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COHAN & HARRIS *Presents* THE COHANIZED OPERA COMIQUE *in* THREE ACTS

The Royal Vagabond

S-47

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STEPHEN IDOR SZINNYEY
AND WM. CARY DUNCAN
LYRICS BY
WILLIAM CARY DUNCAN
MUSIC BY
ANSELM GOETZL

STAGED BY
JULIAN MITCHELL
AND SAM FORREST

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NEW YORK

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COHAN & HARRIS
PRESENT
THE COHANIZED OPERA COMIQUE

THE ROYAL VAGABOND

(ADAPTATION BY STEPHEN IVOR SZINNYEY)

BY

WM. CARY DUNCAN,
GEORGE M. COHAN
AND
ANSELM GOETZL

Price $2.00 net

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COHAN and HARRIS

Present

THE ROYAL VAGABOND

A Cohanized Opera Comique
In Three Acts

Book and Lyrics by STEPHEN IVOR SZINNYEY and Wm CARY DUNCAN

Music by Dr. ANSELM GOETZL

Staged by JULIAN MITCHELL and SAM FORREST

Cast of Characters

CHEFCHECK, the Inn Keeper	CHAS. WAYNE
MARCEL, the Barber	ROGER GRAY
JANKU, the Apothecary	LOUIS SIMON
ANITZA CHEFCHECK, the Milliner	TESSA KOSTA
COLONEL IVAN PETROFF	JOHN GOLDSWORTHY
SIXTUS, an Officer	JULIAN WINTERS
PRINCE STEPHAN	FREDERIC SANTLEY
PROFESSOR ROBERT AUBREY MONTAGUE HOPKINS, his Tutor	ROBINSON NEWBOLD
PRINCESS VIOLETTA, First Lady of the Bath	FRANCES DEMAREST
PRINCESS HELENA	GRACE FISHER
QUEEN OF BARGRVIA	WINIFRED HARRIS
A PAGE	HELEN PIERRE
WANDA	GLADYS ZELL
JOSETTE	EDNA PIERRE
CARLOTTA	DOROTHY DICKSON
CAPTAIN DANTZIG	CARL HYSON
DRODONO, Gypsy Chief	WALTER PALM
ROZELLO, the charming Gypsy	MARY EATON
THE MESSENGER	DOROTHY DICKSON
THE QUEEN'S GUARD	Messrs. JACK CONNERS, CHAS. CALLAHAN, JOHN ROSS and EDWARD RYAN

PLACE—Bargravia

ACT I — At the King's Head Inn
ACT II — In the Royal Palace Courtyard
ACT III — In the Throne Room

Musical Numbers

OVERTURE 5
(Anselm Goetzl)

ACT I

1. OPENING ENSEMBLE, Opera, Comic Opera. . . . . Marcel, Chefchick, Janku and Ensemble 15
(Geo. M. Cohan)

2. LOVE OF MINE, Valse-Song . . . . . Anitza and Chorus 29
(Duncan and Goetzl)

3. HERE COME THE SOLDIERS. . . . . Ensemble 35
(Geo. M. Cohan)

4. DEMOCRACY . . . . . Prince, Hopkins and Chorus 39
(Duncan and Goetzl)

5. WHEN THE CHERRY BLOSSOMS FALL (Love Is Love). . . . . Helena, Anitza and Petroff 48
(Duncan and Goetzl)

6. FINALE. . . . . Entire Company 53
(Duncan and Goetzl)

ACT II

7. OPENING . . . . . Chorus 63
(Cohan and Goetzl)

8. ROYALTY. . . . . Helena, Page and Chorus 71
(Cohan and Goetzl)

9. WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW WON'T HURT YOU. . . . . Wanda, Josette, Prince and Hopkins 81
(Duncan and Goetzl)

10. MESSENGER-NUMBER AND DANCE. . . . . Violetta, Page and Chorus 87
(Cohan and Goetzl)

11. IN A KINGDOM OF OUR OWN . . . . . Helena, Petroff and Ensemble 95
(Geo. M. Cohan)

12. WHEN THE CHERRY BLOSSOMS FALL . . . . . Anitza 98
(Duncan and Goetzl)

13. FINALE. . . . . Ensemble 100
(Cohan and Goetzl)

ACT III

14. ENTR' ACT III 109
(Anselm Goetzl)

15a OPENING . . . . . Chorus 111
(Duncan and Goetzl)

15b CORONATION REHEARSAL . . . . . Dorothy Dickson and Carl Hyson 118
(Anselm Goetzl)

16. GOOD-BYE BARGRAVIA. . . . . Anitza, Prince and Chorus 122
(Geo. M. Cohan)

17. WHEN THE CHERRY BLOSSOMS FALL (Melodrama) . . . . . Anitza and Prince 125
(Anselm Goetzl)

18. FINALE AND CURTAIN MUSIC . . . . . Ensemble 128
(Cohan and Goetzl)

Musical Director . . . . . Mr. GUSTAV SALZER

M503 MUSIC
G63R6
1919

The Royal Vagabond
Overture

ANSELM GOETZL

Moderato

ppp

cresc.

f

fff

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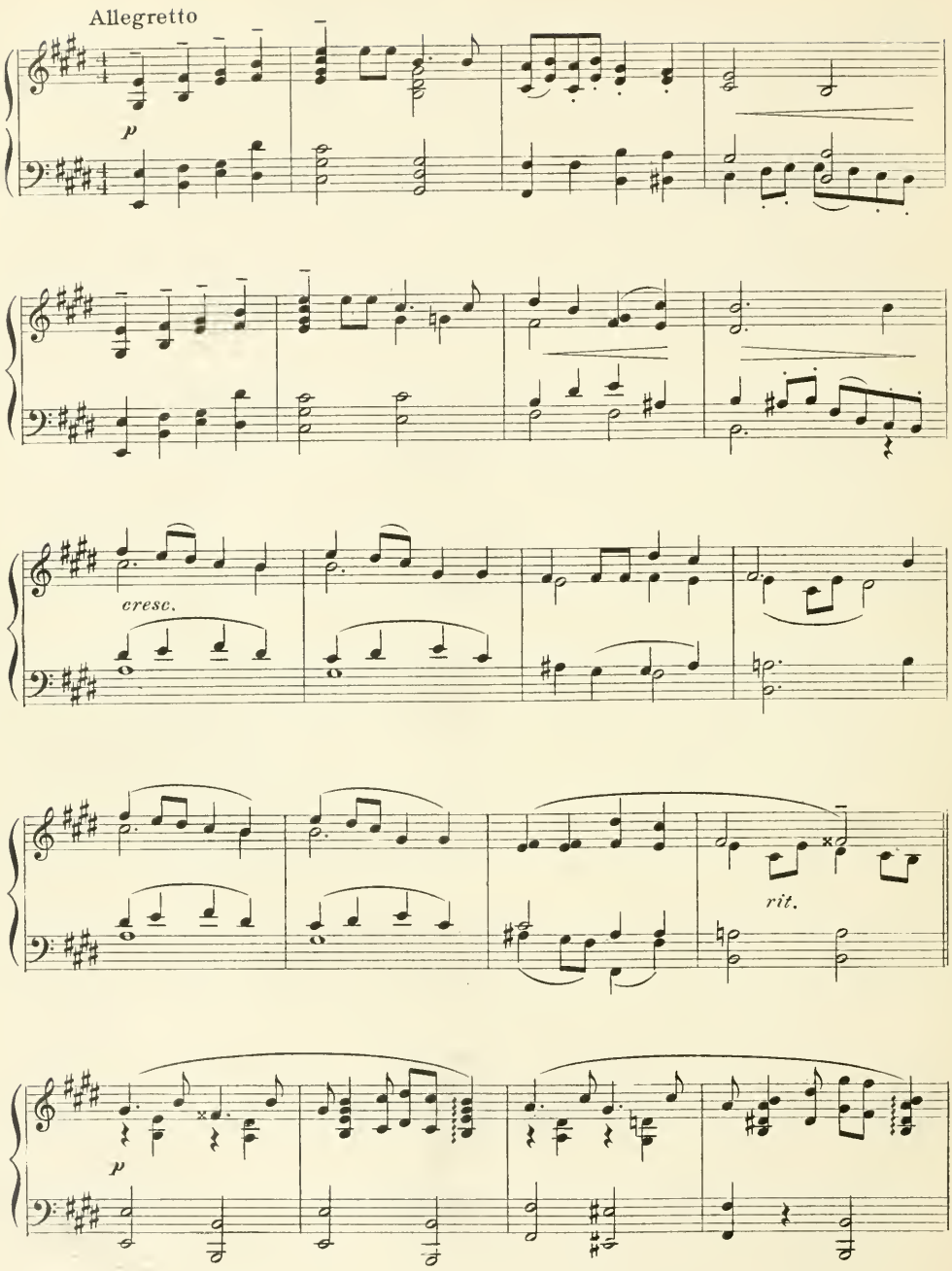
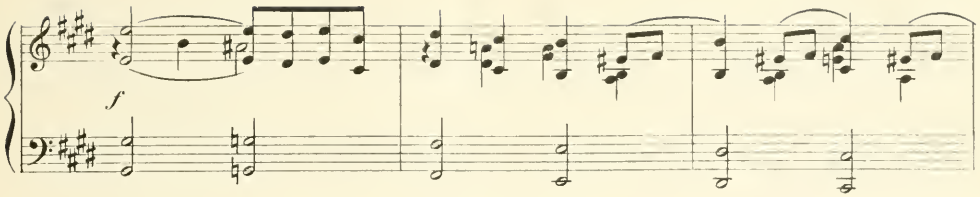
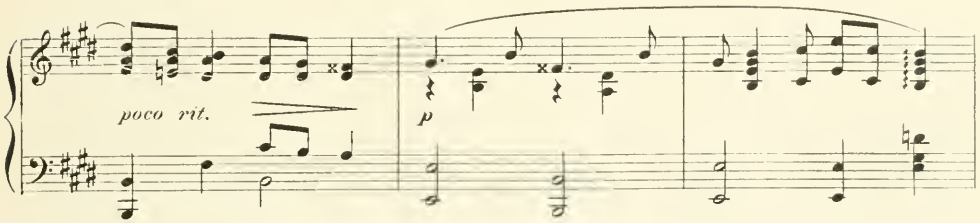
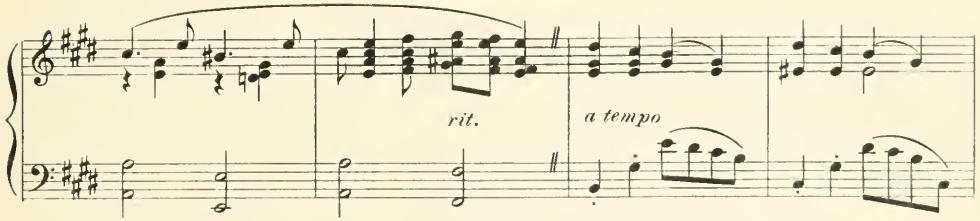
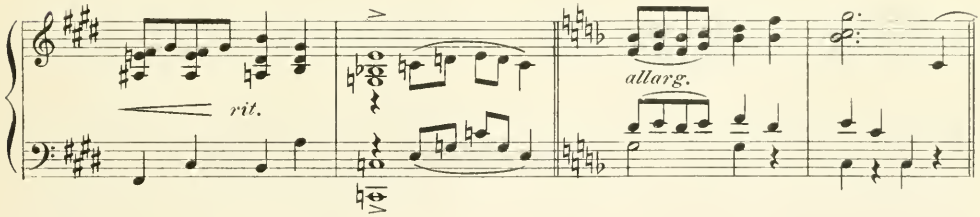

Allegretto
p
cresc.
rit.
p

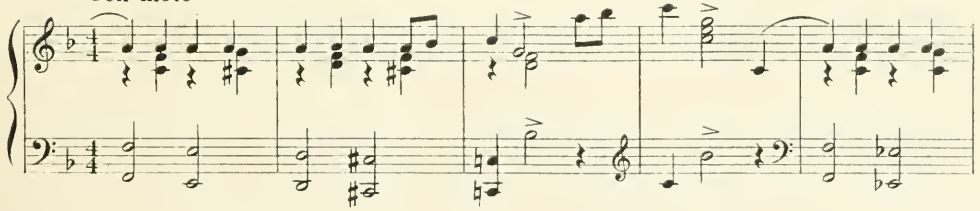


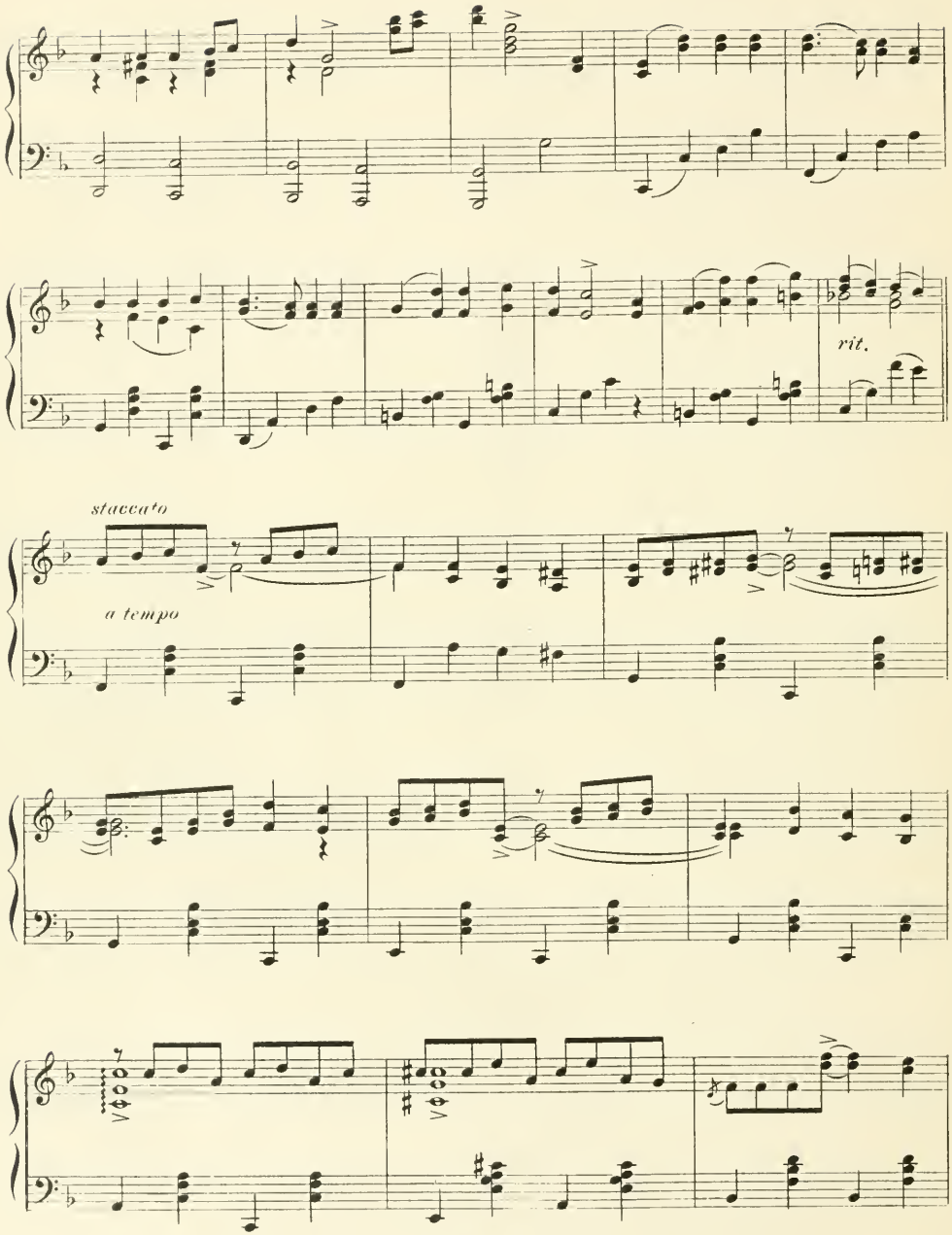


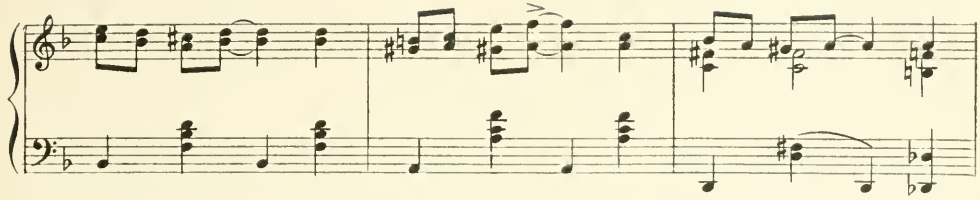


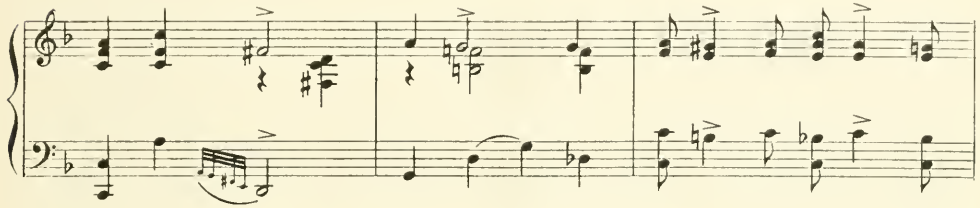


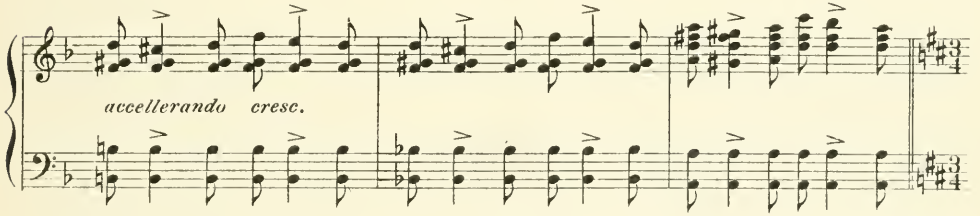
Con moto



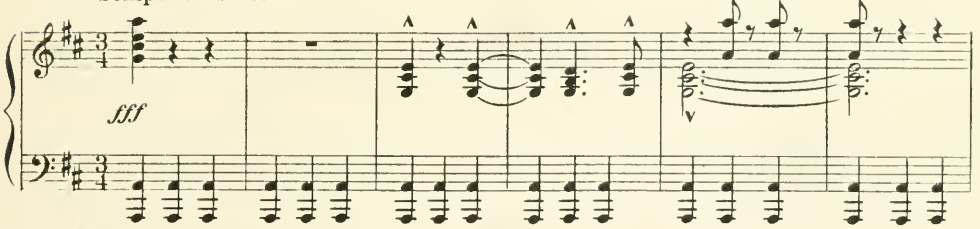

rit.
staccato
a tempo

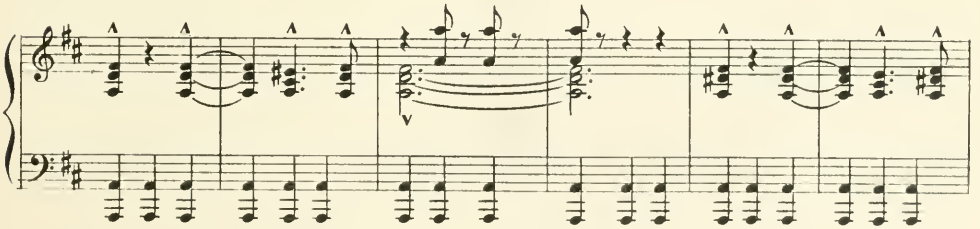


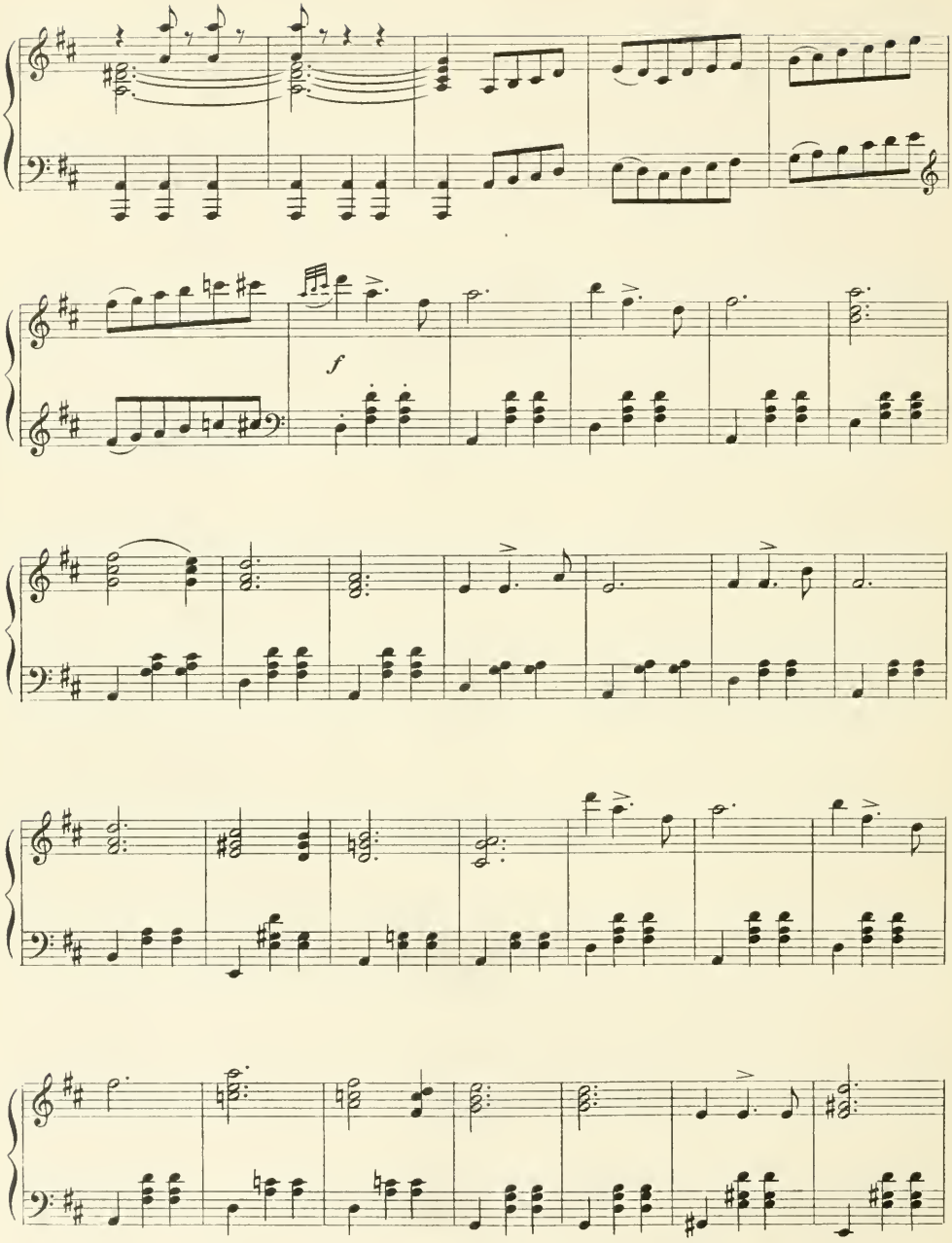




Tempo di Valse



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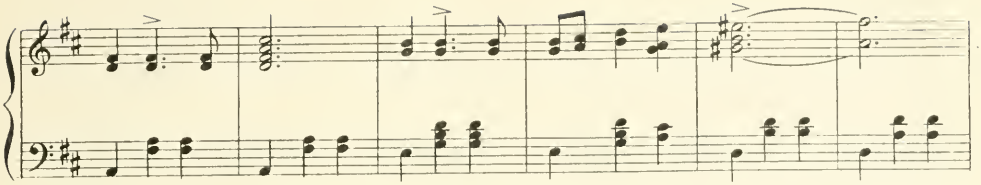
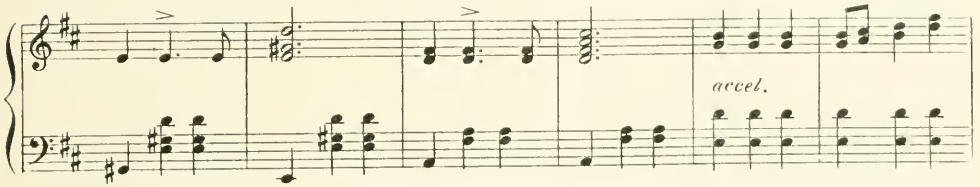
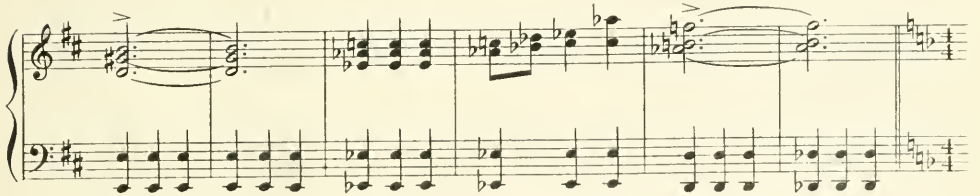
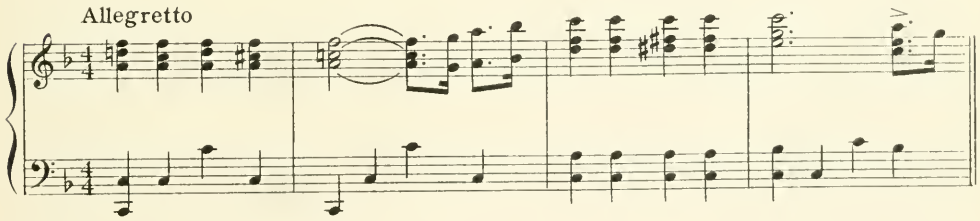
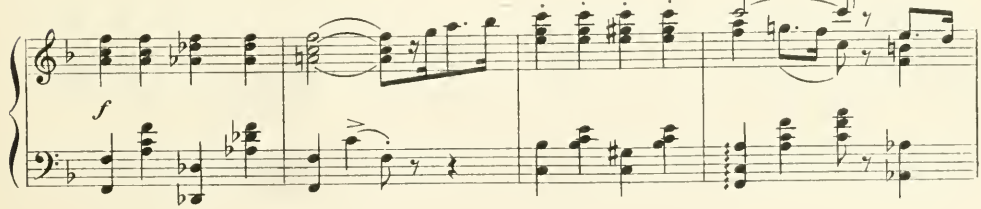



accel.




Allegretto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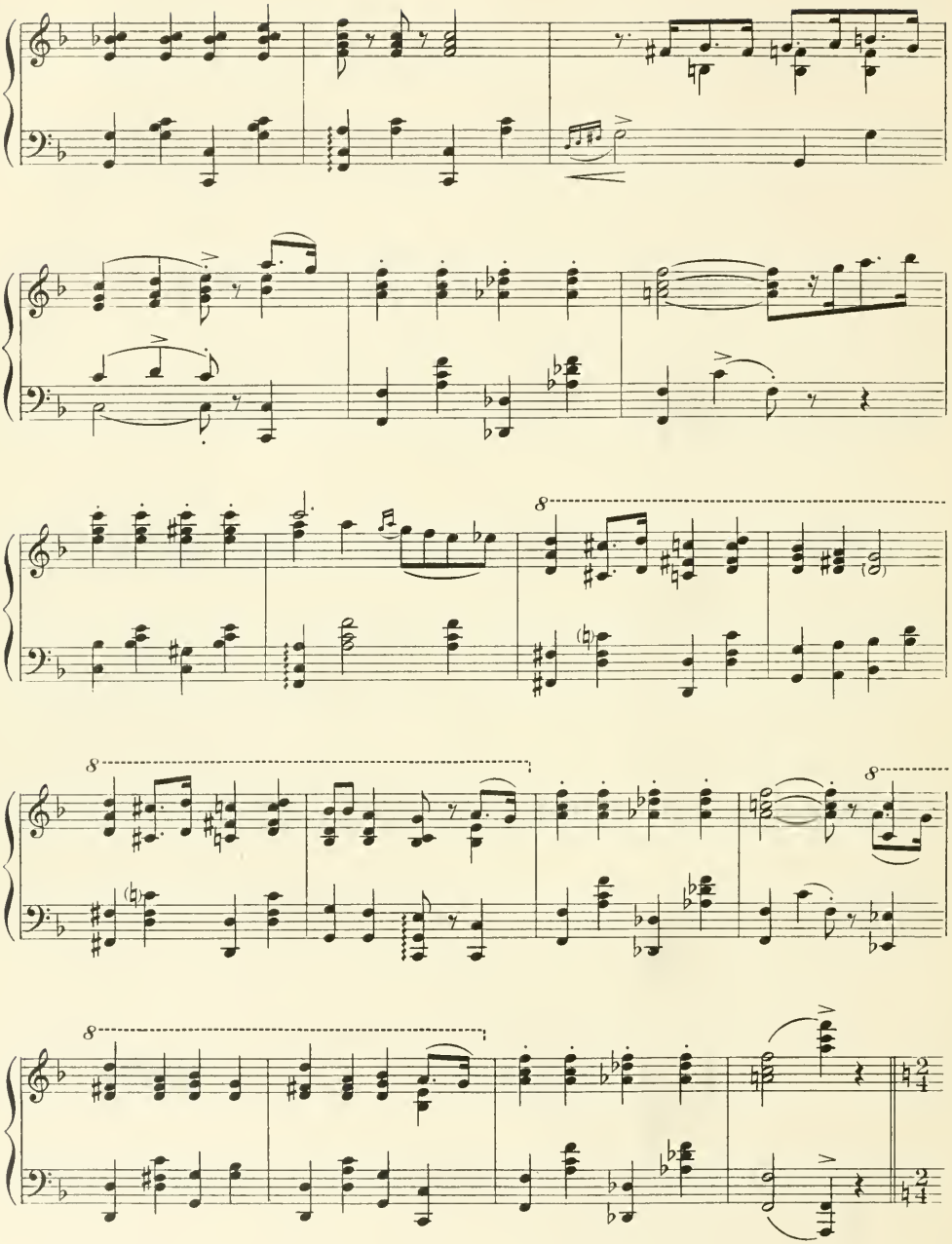
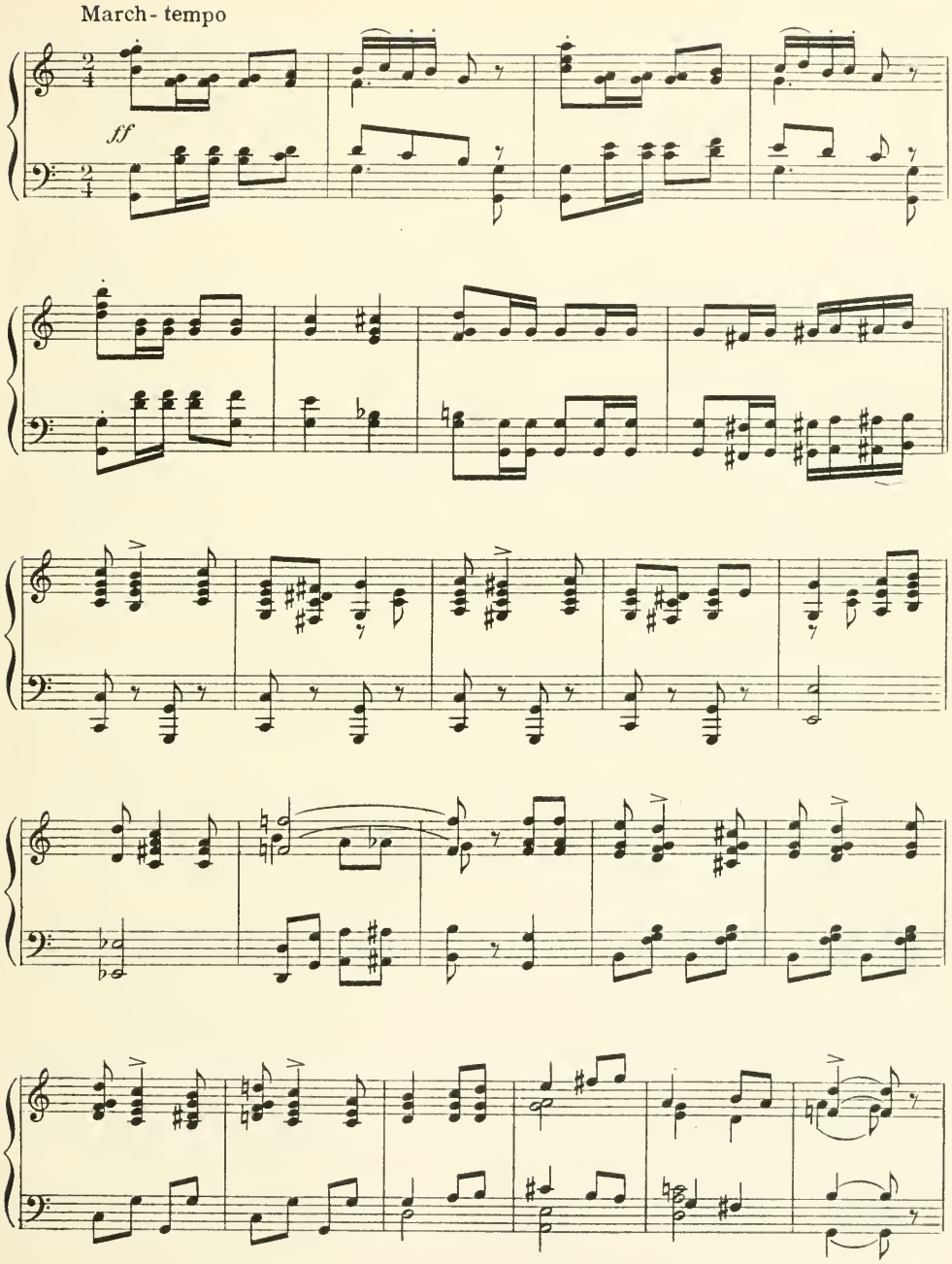
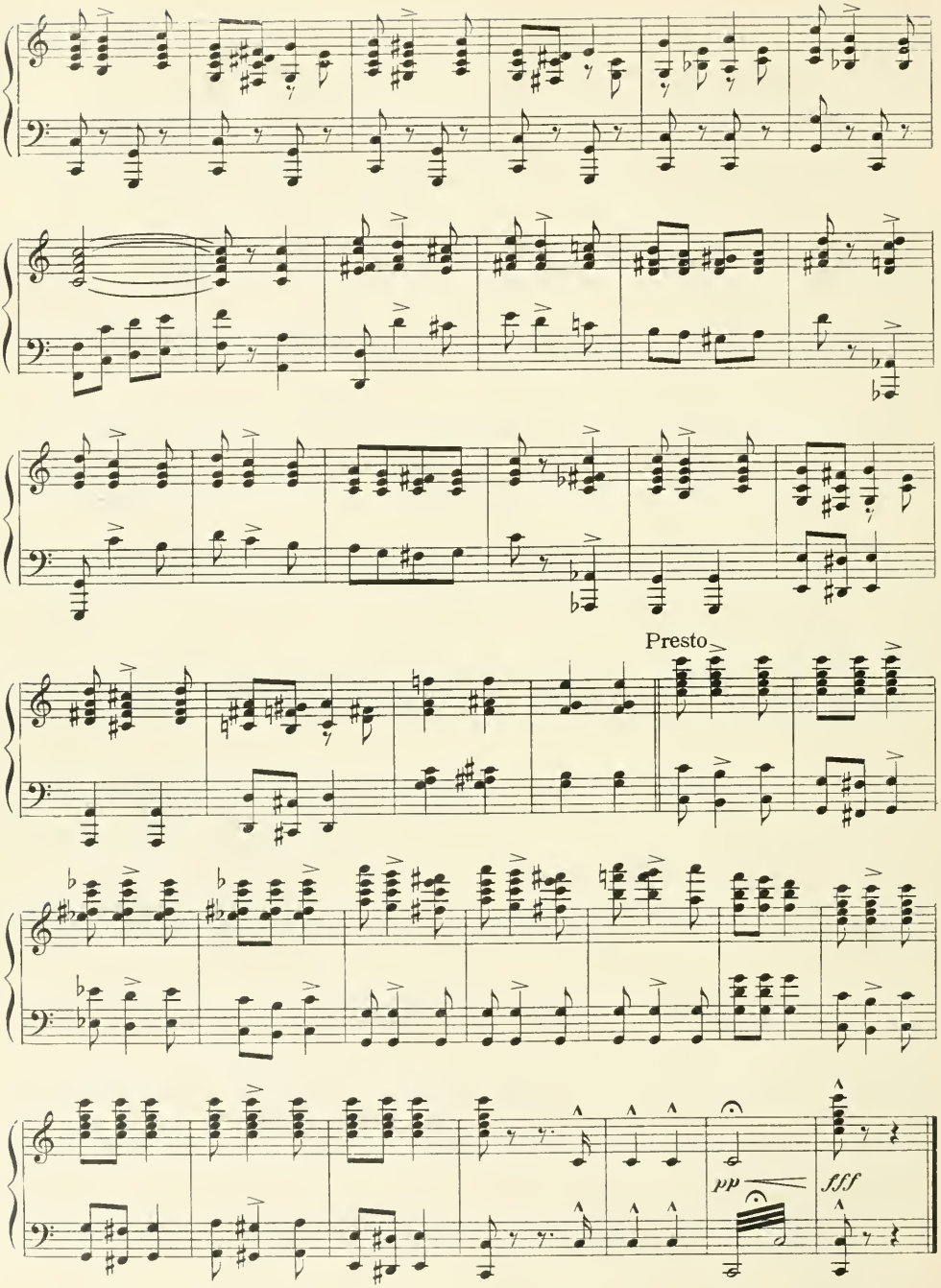



March - tempo
ff

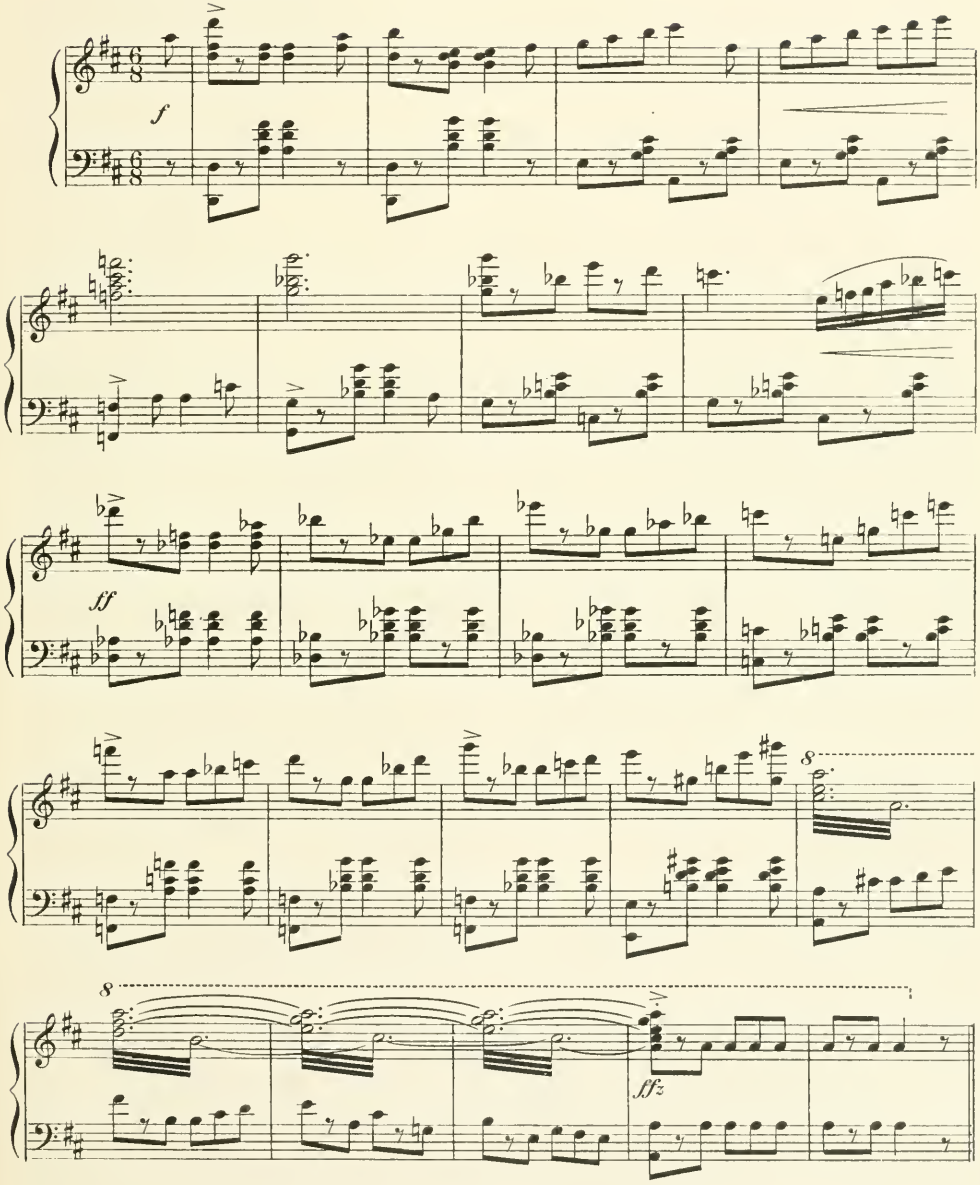

Presto
pp
fff

Opening Chorus

ACT I.

No 1

Allegro moderato



Tra, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, The vil - la - gers sing tra - la - la - la; In

mf

ev - 'ry com - ic op - e - ra It's got to be sung, tra, la, la, la. The

vil - la - gers, the he's and her's, Are there when the tra, la, la oc - curs.

They sing, mer - ri - ly sing of this and that and ev - 'ry - thing.

They dance, mer - ri - ly prance, When - ev - er they get a chance. Tra,

DANCE

la, la, la, tra, la, la, la. The ly - ric would make you laugh, ha, ha, For

f

that we pay the roy - al - ties; They sing it in fif - ty dif - f'rent keys.

All gay, all day, Hap - py the vil - la - gers are; Tra,

1. 2.

la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la! Tra, la!

HORN PIPE

ff

CHORUS

Here comes Chef - chick, the keep - er of the Inn. There's

got to be an Inn, there's got to be an Inn, Or a com - ic op - 'ra

can't be - gin. Here comes Chef - chick, your sym - pa - thy to

win. He means a lot to you, He'll tell the

plot to you; So list - en to his wail, It's a good old fa - shioned tale.

HORN PIPE

CHEFCHICK

My name's Chef - chick, I'm the keep - er of the Inn, Where the

vil - la - gers go, For the vil - la - gers know Where to go to chin and

drink their gin. There's a mort - gage, a mort - gage on the

CHORUS

Inn. Same old tale been told for years, Sell - ing beers and

shed- ding tears. Poor old Chef- chick, poor old Chef- chick!

f *f*

HORN PIPE

MARCEL

My name's Mar - cel, I'm the bar - ber of the town. I

have the mort - gage on the Inn, I'll get the girl or

CHORUS

cash it in. Yes, he's Mar - cel, the bar - ber of re -

f

nown. He hopes to win the hand Of the he - ro - ine, You'll

un - der - stand, De - mure Miss Chef - chick, poor Miss Chef - chick!

HORN PIPE

JANKU

My names Jank - u, a - poth - a - car - y man. I

deal in drops that kill the bugs, And I get my laughs with

CHORUS

fun - ny mugs. Yes, he's Jank - u, and Jank - u has a

f

plan, To save the girl and save the day, And in - ci - dent - 'ly

THREE MEN

save the play. Good old Jan - ku, dear old Jan - ku! And

now that we're all to - geth - er, As hap - py as we can

be, We've start - ed the play, we have start - ed a - way On a

f

CHORUS

trip to the land of com - e - dy. Yes, now that we're all to -

f

geth - er, As hap - py as we can be, We've

start - ed the play, we have start - ed a - way, To the land

of com - ic, com - ic, com - ic op - 'ra com - e - dy!

Op - - - 'ra, com - ic op - - - 'ra,

f

Good old - time com - ic op - - - 'ra,

Gone for - - ev - er and aye;

Words by Gil - bert and tunes by Sul - li - van,

Op - - - 'ra, com - ic op - - - 'ra,

f

They pro - duced it so prop - - - - er,

Makes one feel old, No more real old

Op - - - 'ra, com - ic op - - - - 'ra, Since the

f

Gil - bert and Sul - li - van days.

rall.

Allegro moderato

Here comes the he - ro - ine, she's a lit - tle dream; Here comes the he - ro - ine,

mf

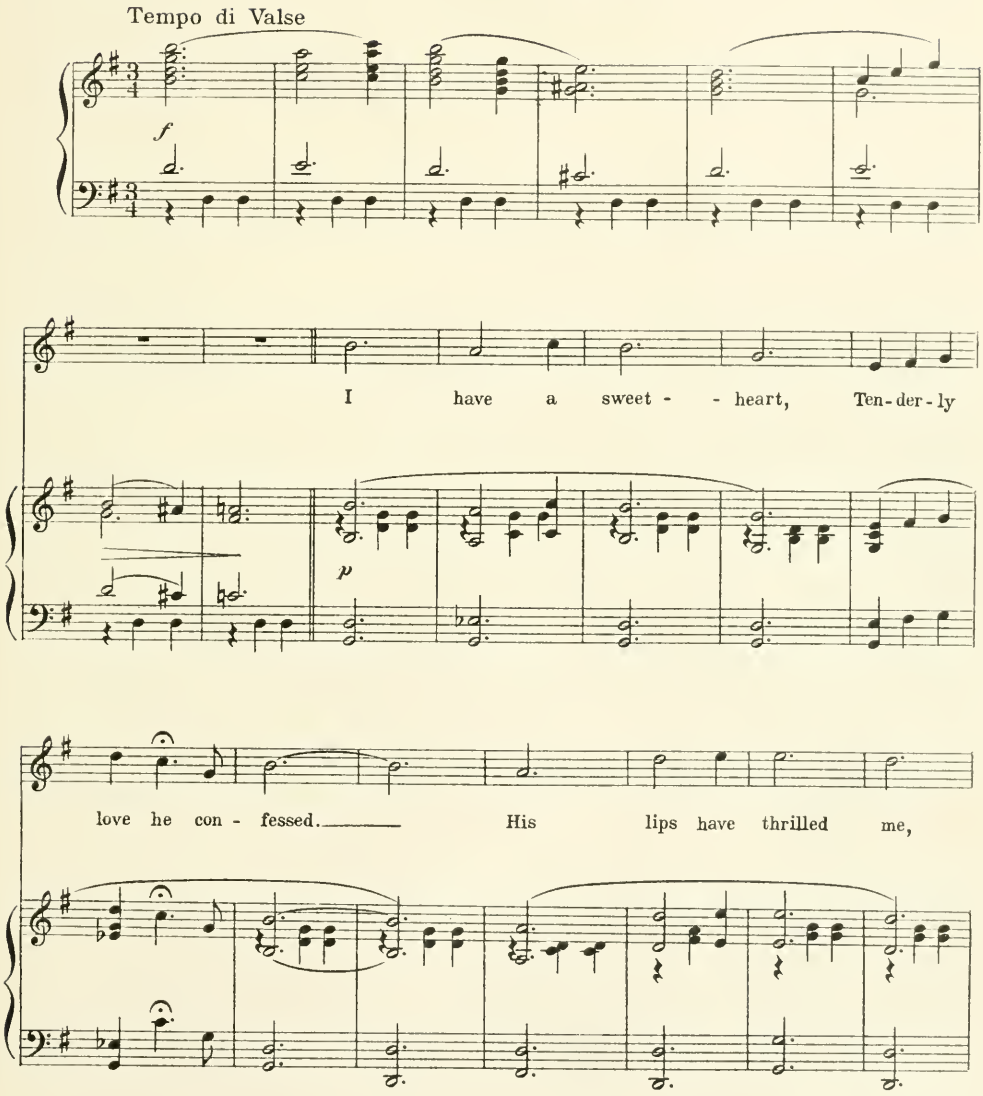
she will sing the theme. Love is - love, a beau - ti - ful song to lead, it is;

Love is love, a beau - ti - ful song, in - deed it is! Love is in her

heart we fear, Wait till you hear, wait till you hear, wait till you hear!

Love Of Mine

No 2



ten.

His arms have ca - ressed. Love, love has called

me, Called me to his side; From him they would

take me, Make me an - oth - er's bride!

rit.

REFRAIN

Love of mine, Love of

p

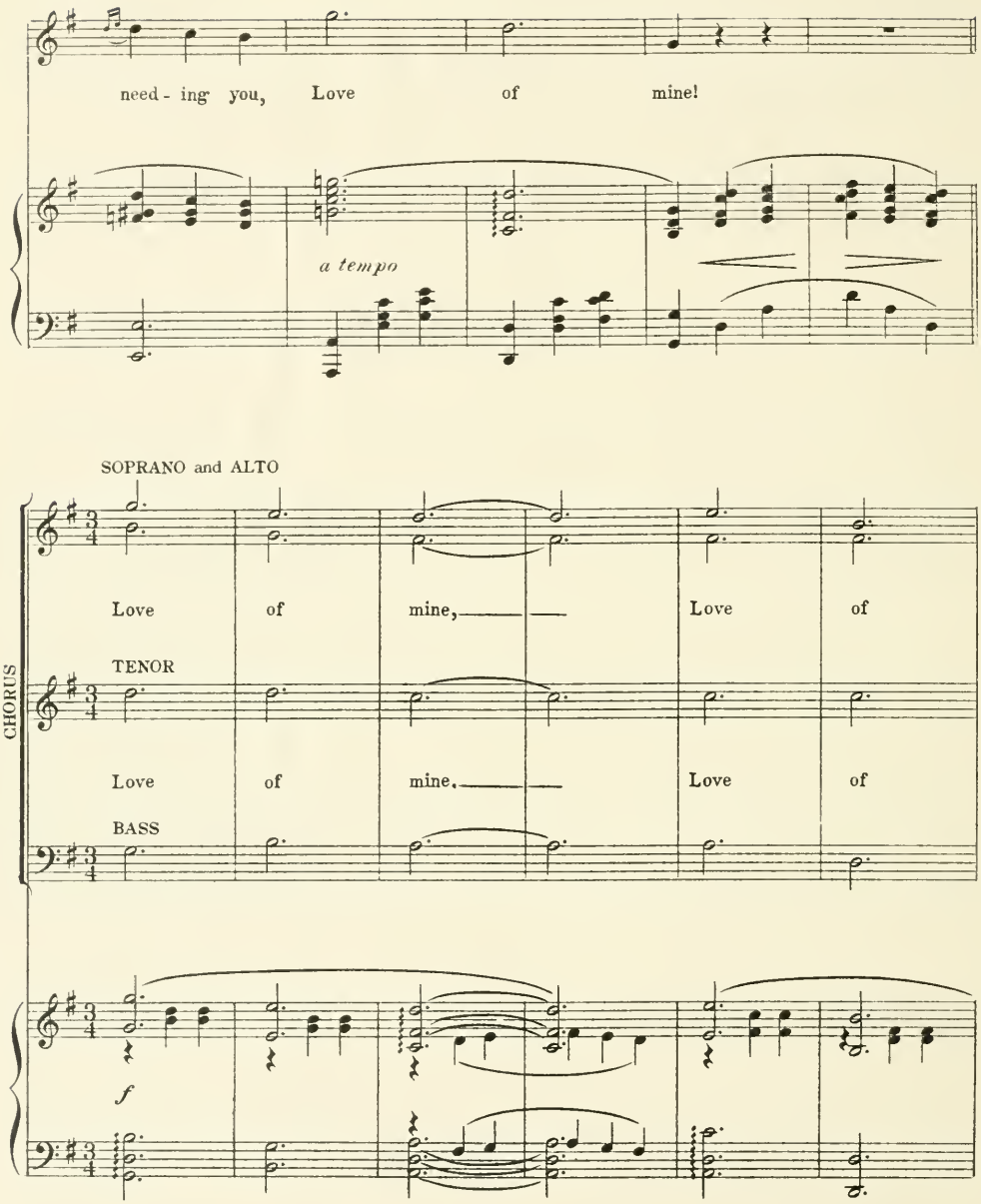
mine! Your spell that caught me, hap - pi - ness

brought me, Must I re - sign? Love

of mine! Keep me

thine. My heart is bleed - ing, You know I am

rit.


need - ing you, Love of mine!
a tempo
SOPRANO and ALTO
Love of mine, Love of
TENOR
Love of mine, Love of
BASS
CHORUS
f

mine, — — Your spell that caught me, hap - pi - ness brought me,

mine, — — Your spell that caught me, hap - pi - ness brought me,

ff

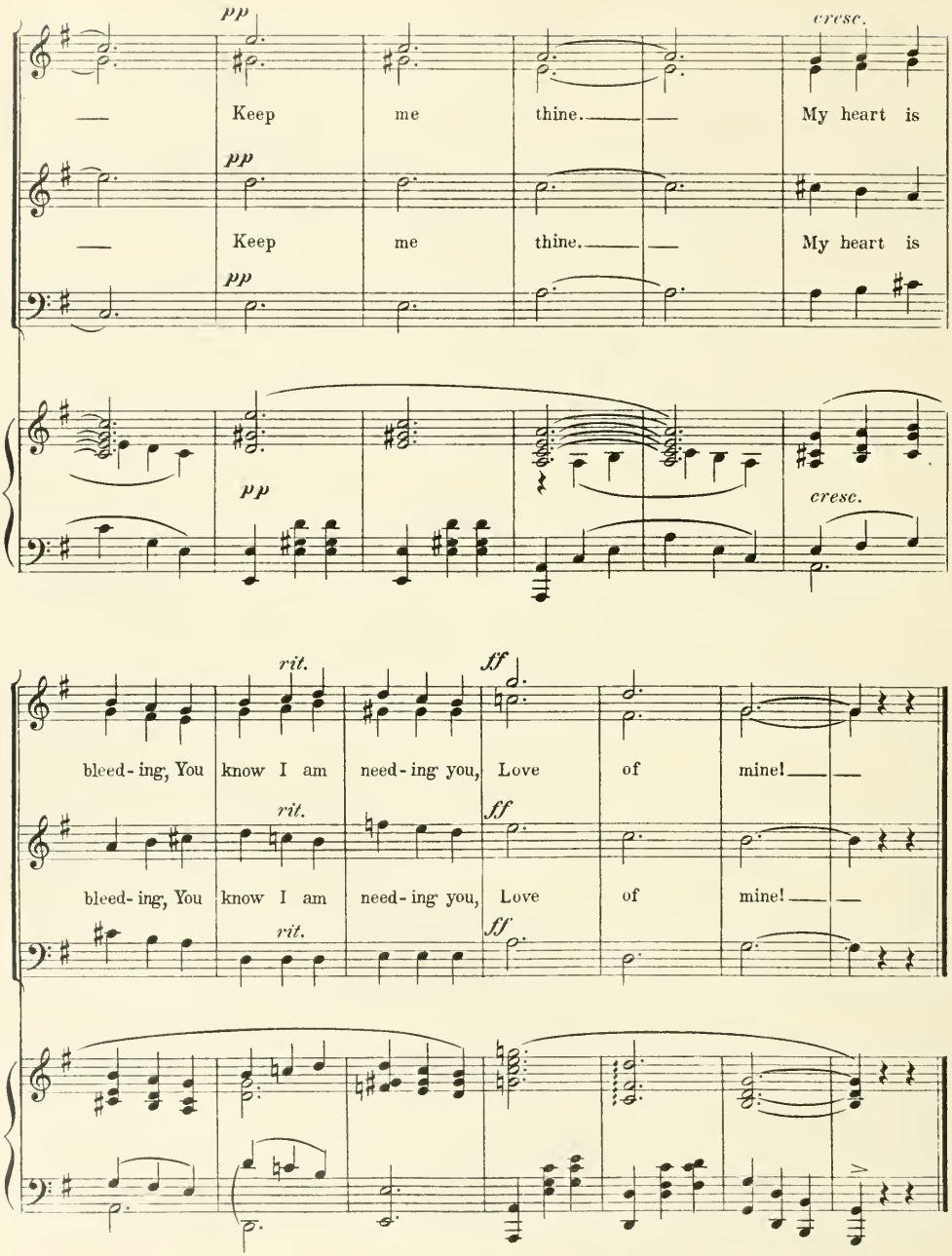
Must I re - sign? — — Love of mine! —

ff

Must I re - sign? — — Love of mine! —

ff

ff


pp
cresc.
Keep me thine. My heart is
pp
Keep me thine. My heart is
pp
pp
cresc.
rit.
ff
bleed-ing, You know I am need-ing you, Love of mine!
rit.
ff
bleed-ing, You know I am need-ing you, Love of mine!
rit.
ff

Here Come The Soldiers

(Soldier Chorus)

No 3

Tempo di Marcia

ff

Here come the sol - diers, With a
Here come the sol - diers, With a

ff

rum tum tum tum tum! Here come the sol - diers. Ev - 'ry
Geor - gie Co - han step, Here come the sol - diers, With the

hu - man heart's a drum. Be - hold the great, big, strap - ping,
Yank - ee Doo - dle "pep." Be - hold the hap - - py, snap - py

glor - i - ous men! Be - hold the fight - ing, scrap - ping, vic -
mu - sic - al mob, They're al - ways danc - ing, pranc - ing, They're

tor - i - ous men! Here come the sol - - diers! When the
right on the job. Here come the sol - - diers, With an

ff

band be - gins to play, Here come the sol - - diers! There's the
a - cro - ba - tic hop. Here come the sol - - diers, When the

cue for "Hip, Hur - ray!" Be - cause we must cheer When -
play be - gins to flop, You'll hear us all shout, When -

ff

ev - er they do ap - pear. Here come the sol - - diers ___ of the
ev - er the play's in doubt, "Here come the sol - - diers ___ of the

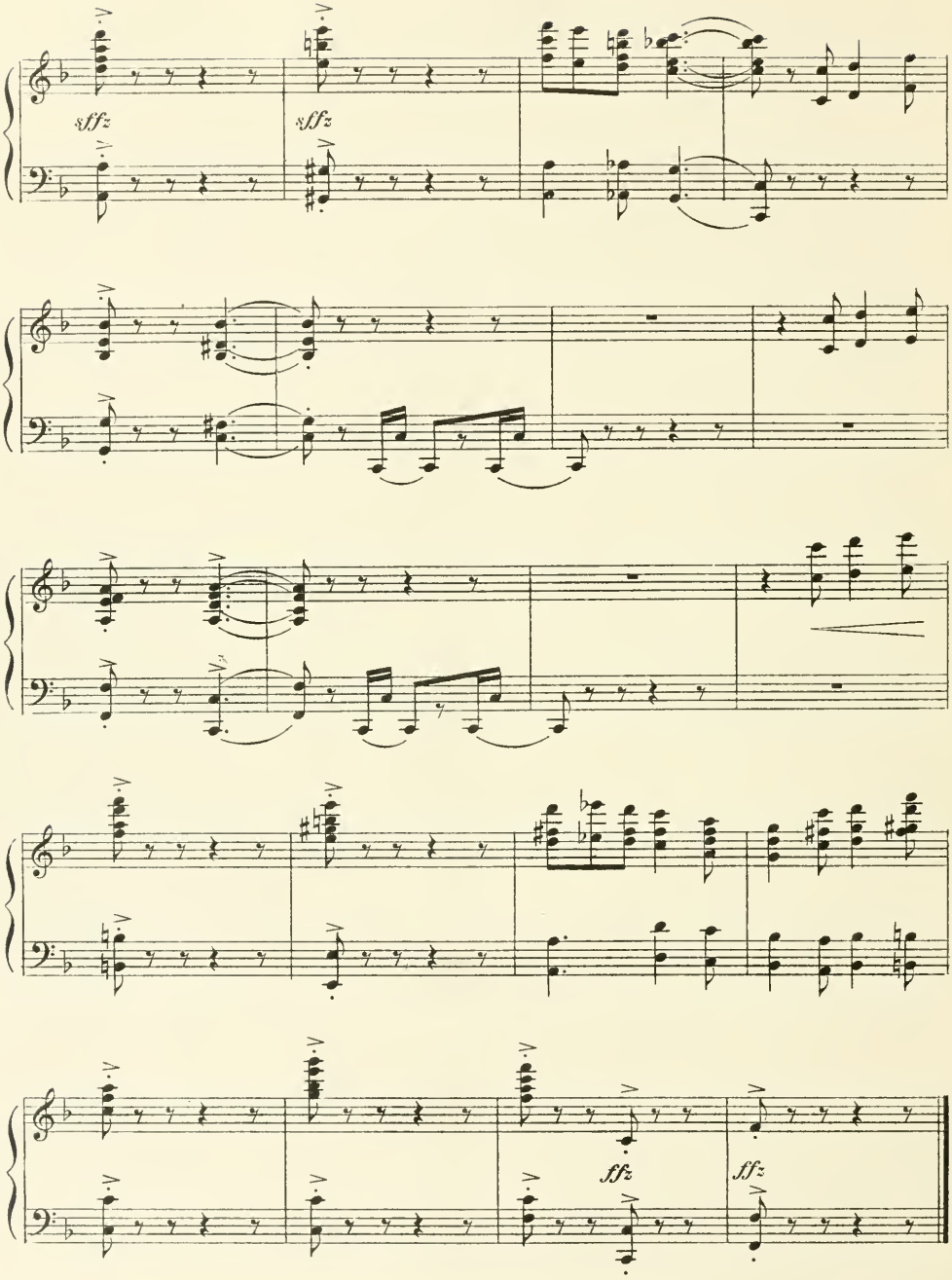
1. king! Here come the king! ___
king!" Here come the king!" ___

2. *p*

DANCE

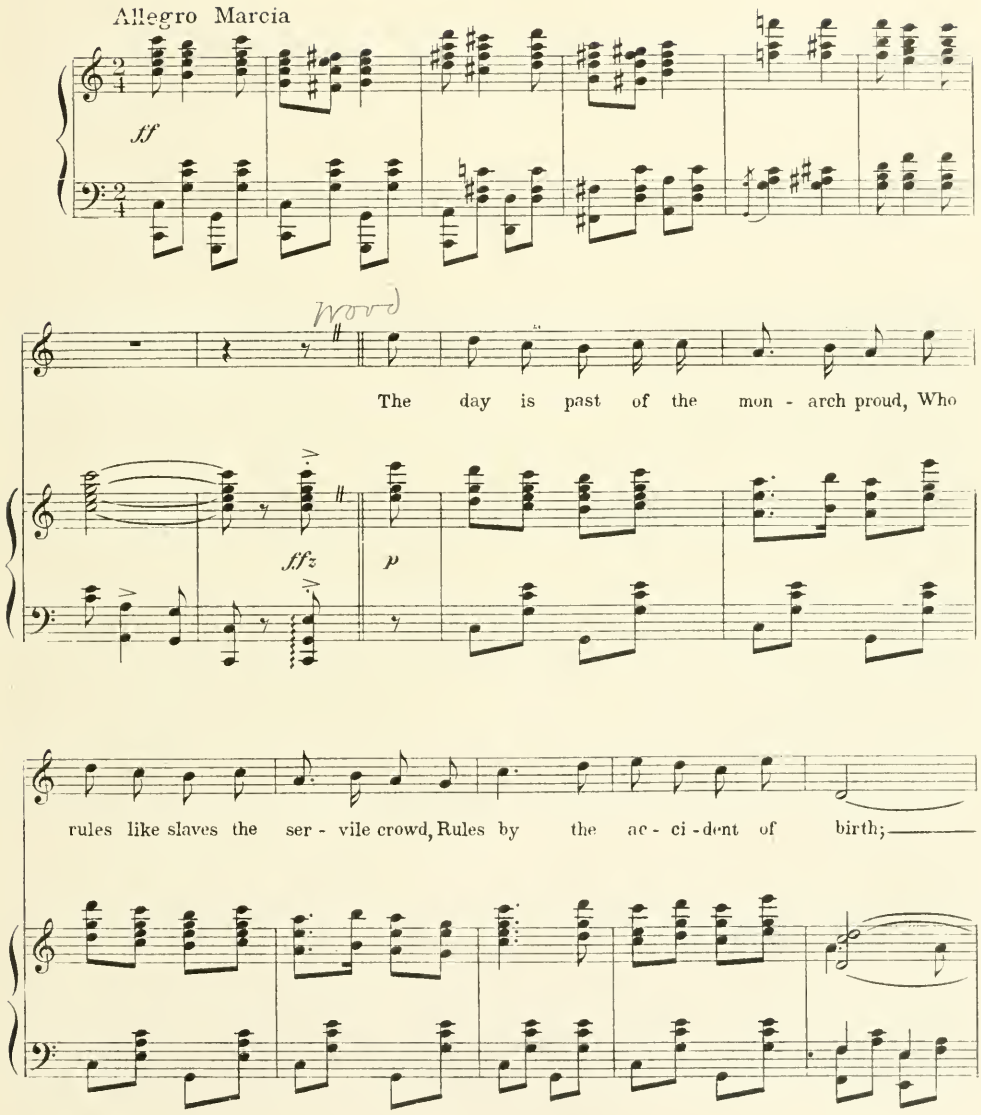
fz (Drum)

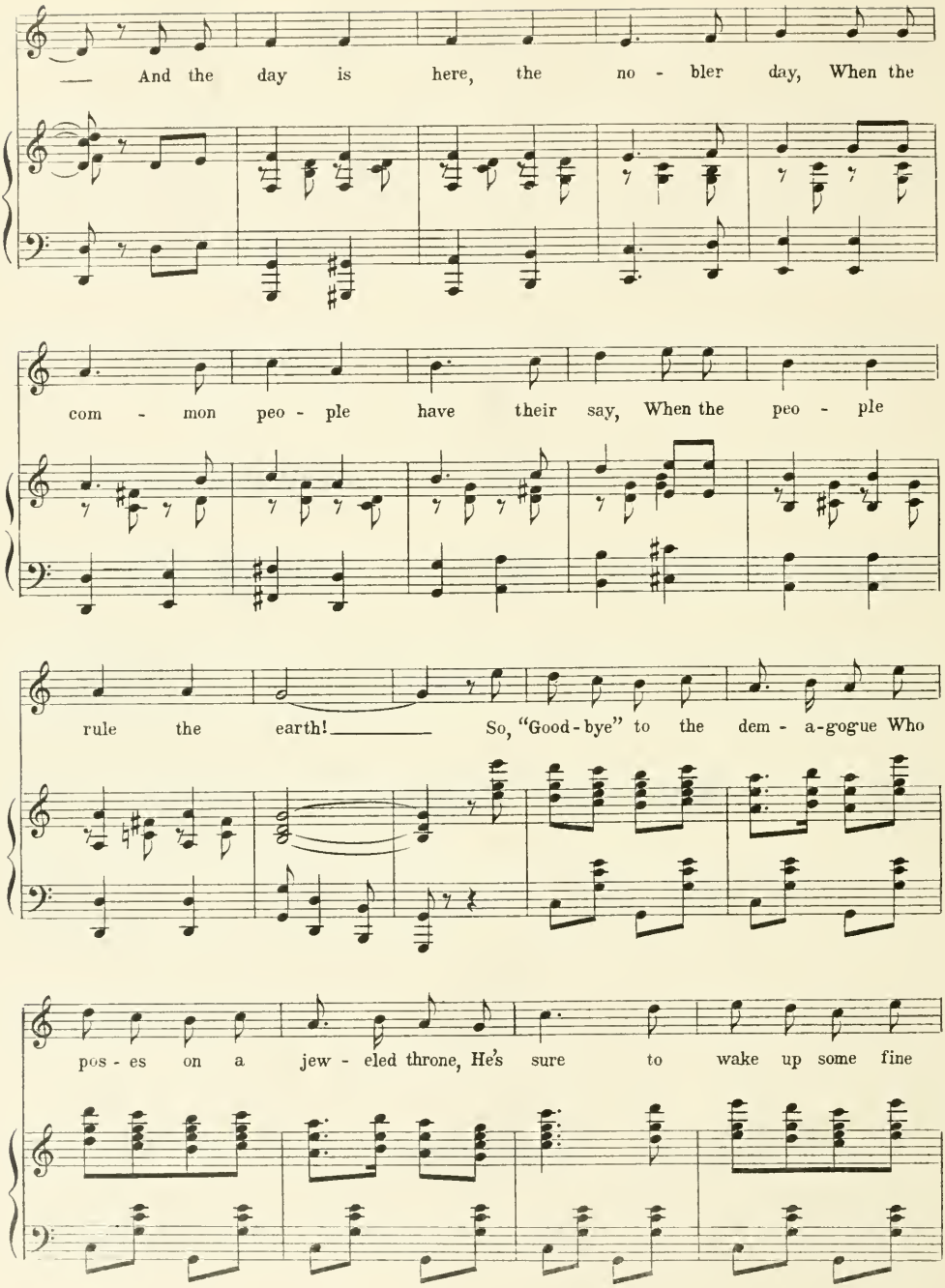
fz


sffz
sffz
ffz
ffz

Democracy

No 4




And the day is here, the no - bler day, When the
com - mon peo - ple have their say, When the peo - ple
rule the earth! So, "Good-bye" to the dem - a-gogue Who
pos - es on a jew - eled throne, He's sure to wake up some fine

day To find they've tak - en his crown a -

way, And he'll find the game he likes to play He'll

have to play a - - lone.

REFRAIN

It's "Good-bye," Au - toc - ra - cy, Come in, Dem - oc - ra - cy, The latch-string is

p - *f*

swing-ing for you. We're all an-xious to meet you, we'll

march out to greet you, And we'll fol-low your ban-ner 'til tyr-an-y's

through. So, good-bye, Au-toc-ra-cy, Come in, Dem-

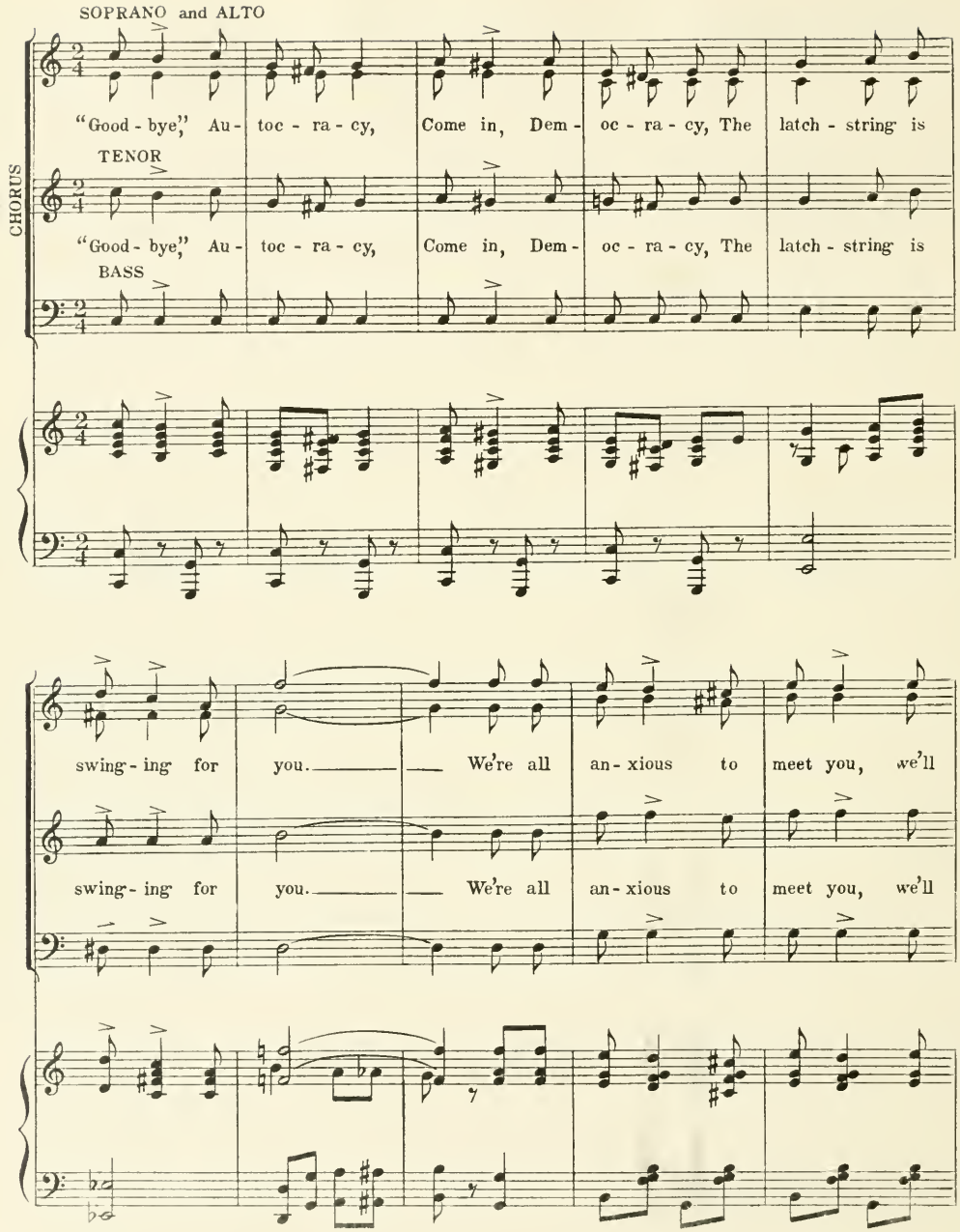
oc-ra-cy! I'll tell you what we'll do: We'll

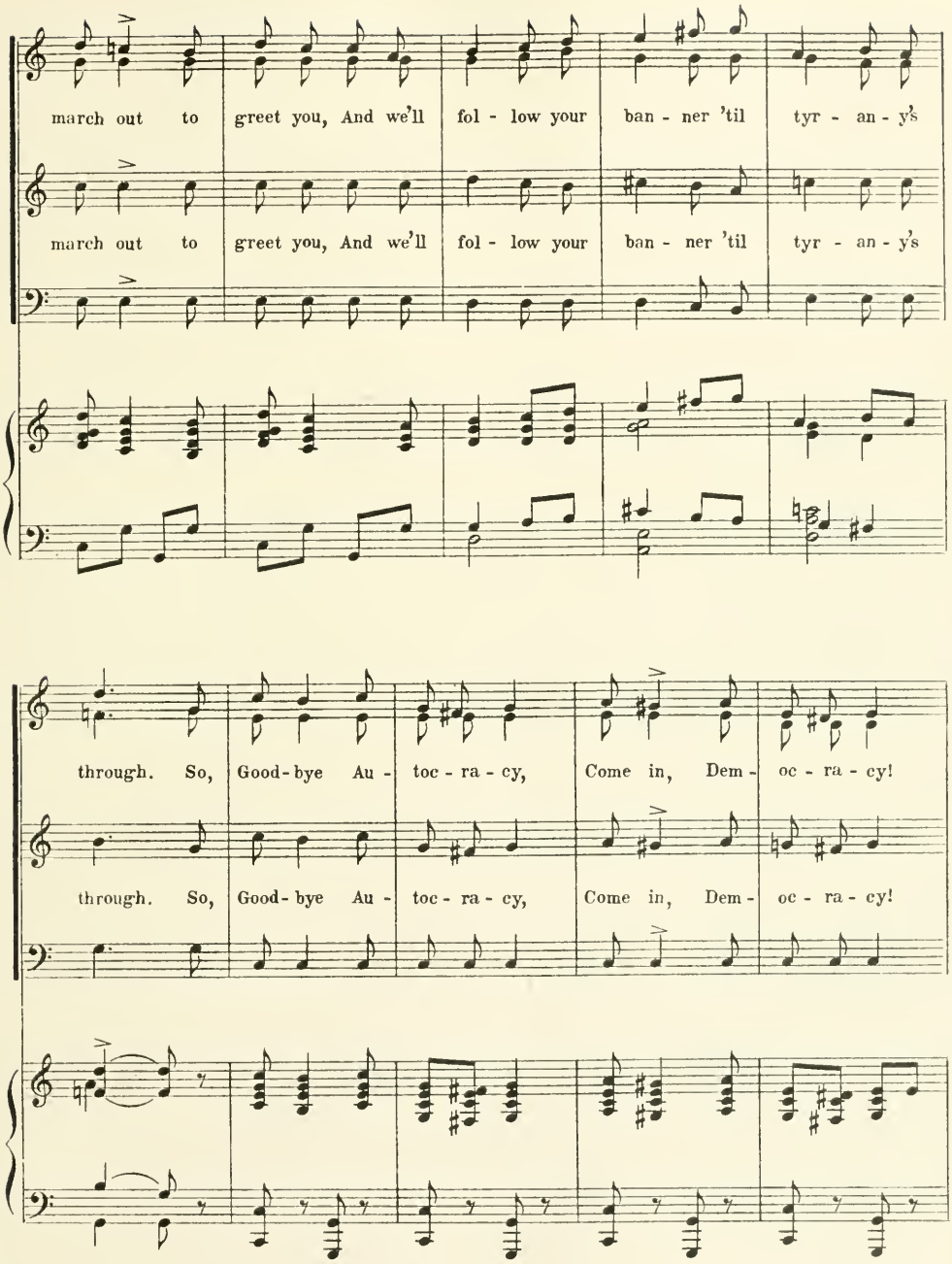
fight to a fin - ish, And nev - er will give in, To

make this old plan - et A good place to live in. So,

Good - bye, Au - toc - ra - cy, Come in, Dem - oc - ra - cy, Dem -

oc - ra - cy, we're for you!


SOPRANO and ALTO
"Good - bye," Au - toc - ra - cy, Come in, Dem - oc - ra - cy, The latch - string is
TENOR
"Good - bye," Au - toc - ra - cy, Come in, Dem - oc - ra - cy, The latch - string is
BASS
CHORUS
swing - ing for you. We're all an - xious to meet you, we'll
swing - ing for you. We're all an - xious to meet you, we'll

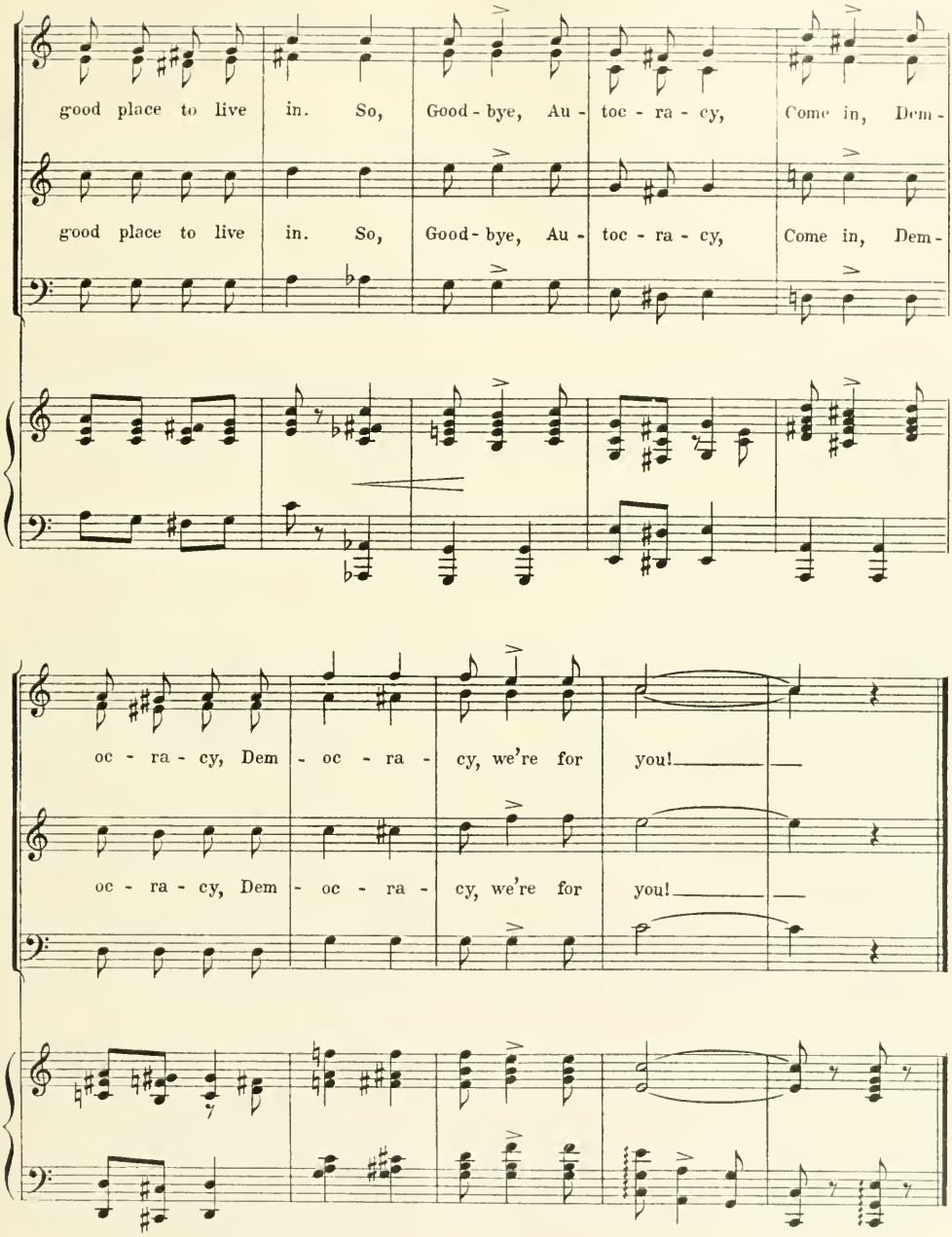

march out to greet you, And we'll fol - low your ban - ner 'til tyr - an - y's
march out to greet you, And we'll fol - low your ban - ner 'til tyr - an - y's
through. So, Good-bye Au - toc - ra - cy, Come in, Dem - oc - ra - cy!
through. So, Good-bye Au - toc - ra - cy, Come in, Dem - oc - ra - cy!

I'll tell you what we'll do: — We'll fight to a

I'll tell you what we'll do: — We'll fight to a

fin - ish, And nev - er will give in, To make this old plan - et A

fin - ish, And nev - er will give in, To make this old plan - et A


good place to live in. So, Good-bye, Au-toc-ra-cy, Come in, Dem-
good place to live in. So, Good-bye, Au-toc-ra-cy, Come in, Dem-
oc-ra-cy, Dem-oc-ra-cy, we're for you!
oc-ra-cy, Dem-oc-ra-cy, we're for you!

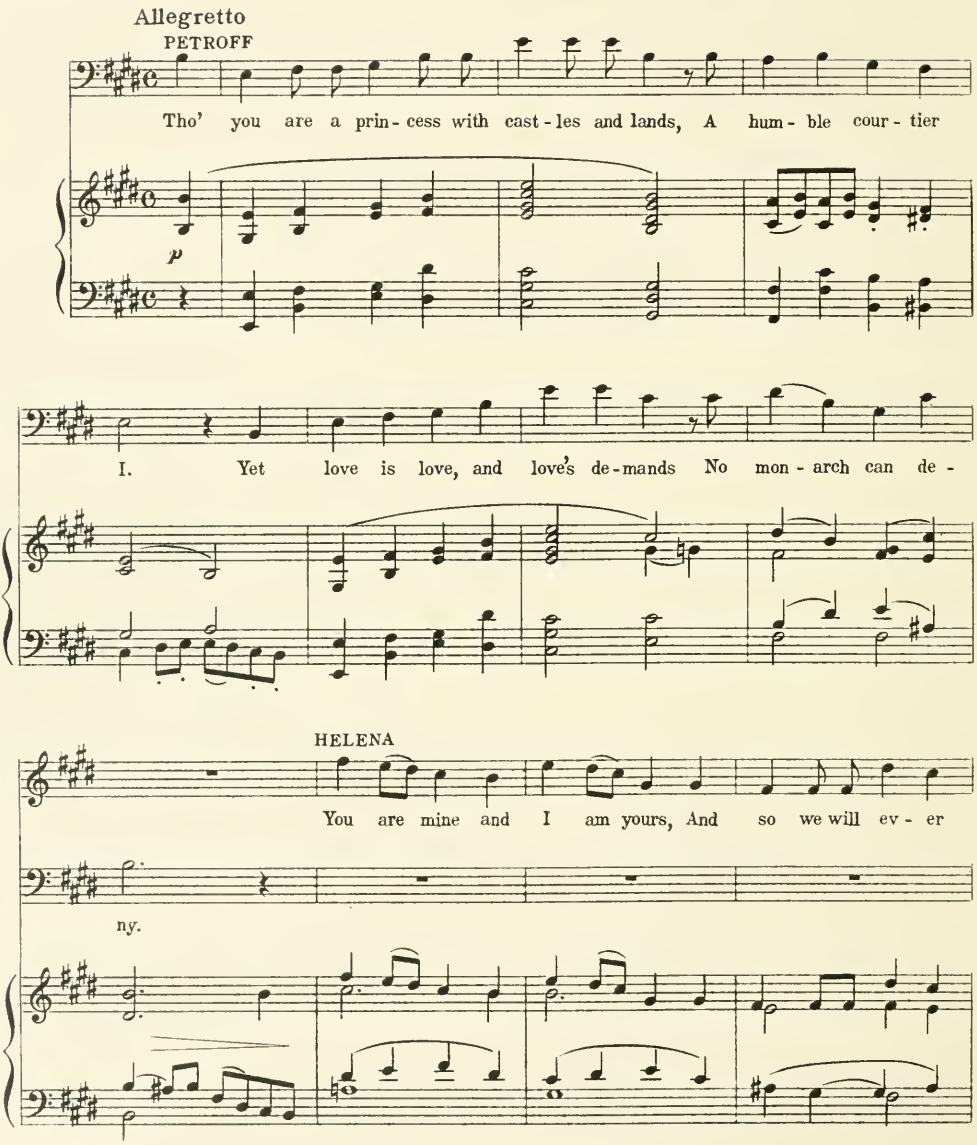
When The Cherry Blossoms Fall

(Love Is Love)

TRIO

Anitza, Helena and Petroff

Nº 5



be; For a love like yours and mine en-dures For all e-ter-ni-ty.

rit.

REFRAIN

HELENA

Love is love and

PETROFF

Love is love in er-mine or tat-ters, dear,

p

noth-ing else mat-ters, dear; Ev-er

Love that's true is all in all,

f

PETROFF

o - ver her own watch-es long-ing-ly, ten-der-ly. Love is love, in

poco rit.

p

HELENA

Heart to heart speaks soft-ly and love will hear:

pal-ace or hov-el, dear,

rit.

Songs of Spring-time, Wed-ding ring-time, When the cher-ry blos-soms

Songs of Spring-time, Wed-ding ring-time, When the cher-ry blos-soms

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fall, When the cher - ry blos - soms fall.

fall, When the cher - ry blos - soms fall.

ANITZA

Love is love in er - mine or tat - ters, dear, Love is love and

p

noth - ing else mat - ters, dear; Love that's true is all in all, Ev - er

f

o - ver her own watch - es long - ing - ly, ten - der - ly. Love is love, in

poco rit. *a tempo*

pal - ace or hov - el, dear, Heart to heart speaks soft - ly and love will hear:

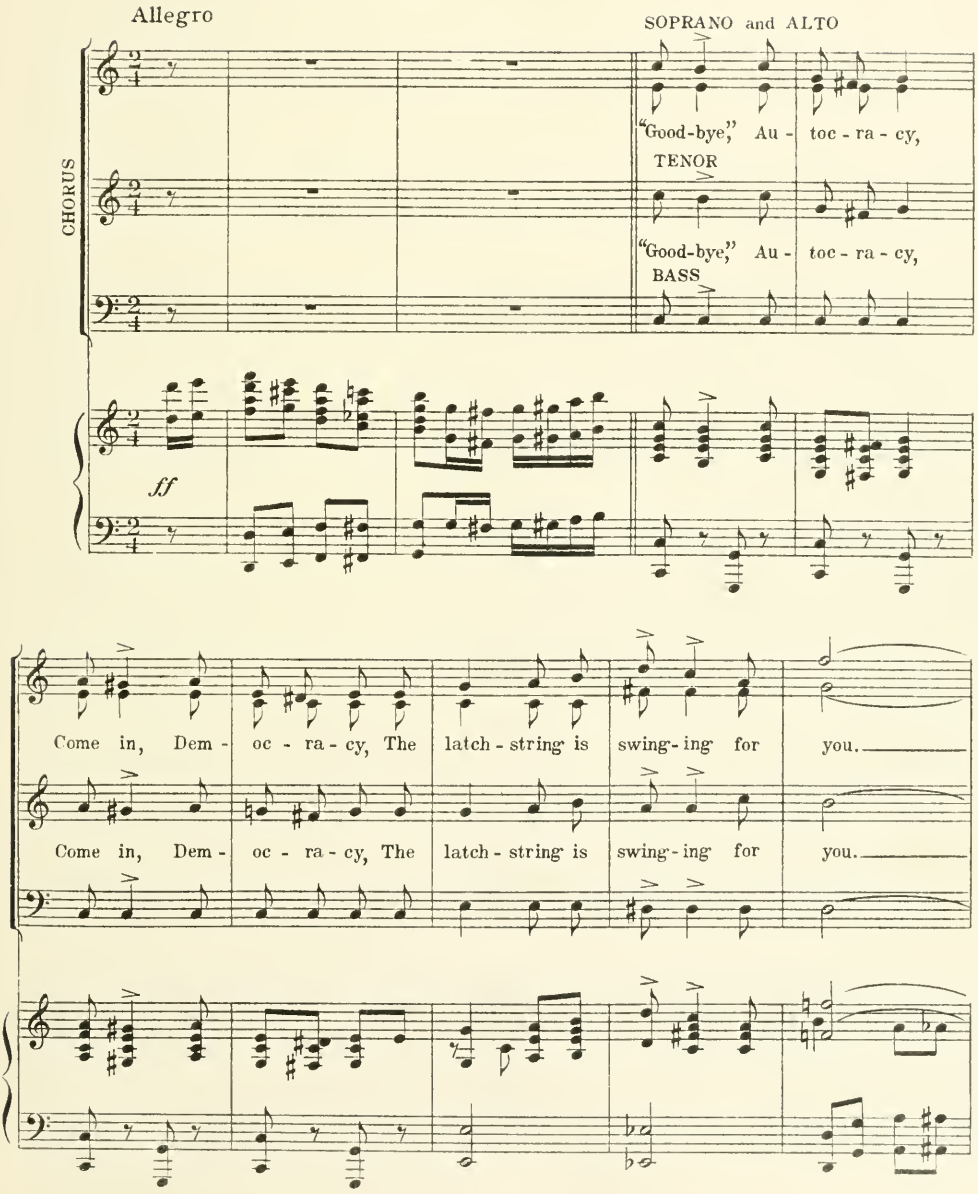
rit.

Songs of Spring - time, Wed - ding ring - time, When the cher - ry blos - soms

fall, When the cher - ry blos - soms fall.

ff z

Nº 6 Finale I

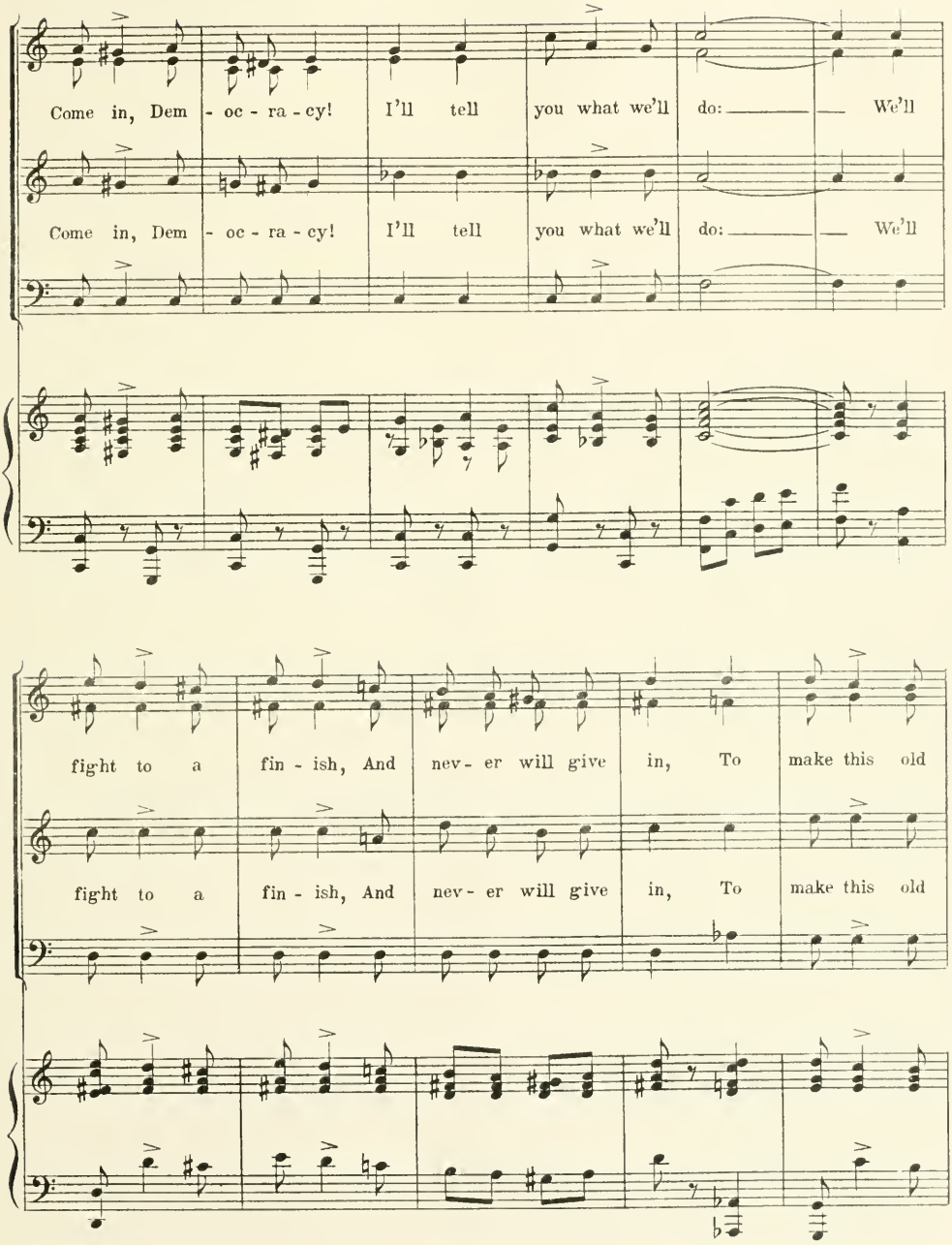

Allegro
SOPRANO and ALTO
CHORUS
"Good-bye," Au - toc - ra - cy,
TENOR
"Good-bye," Au - toc - ra - cy,
BASS
ff
Come in, Dem - oc - ra - cy, The latch - string is swing - ing for you.
Come in, Dem - oc - ra - cy, The latch - string is swing - ing for you.

— We're all an-xious to meet you, we'll march out to greet you, And we'll

— We're all an-xious to meet you, we'll march out to greet you, And we'll

fol - low your ban - ner 'til tyr - an - y's through. So, good-bye, Au - toc - ra - cy,

fol - low your ban - ner 'til tyr - an - y's through. So, good-bye, Au - toc - ra - cy,


Come in, Dem - oc - ra - cy! I'll tell you what we'll do: We'll
Come in, Dem - oc - ra - cy! I'll tell you what we'll do: We'll
fight to a fin - ish, And nev - er will give in, To make this old
fight to a fin - ish, And nev - er will give in, To make this old

plan - et A good place to live in. So, good - bye, Au - toc - ra - cy,

plan - et A good place to live in. So, good - bye, Au - toc - ra - cy,

Come in, Dem - oc - ra - cy, Dem - oc - ra - cy, we're for you!

Come in, Dem - oc - ra - cy, Dem - oc - ra - cy, we're for you!

ANITZA

p

Love of mine, Love of

p

mine, Your spell that caught me, hap - pi - ness brought me,

Must I re - sign? Love of

mine, Keep me thine;

rit.

My heart is bleed- ing, You know I am need- ing you, Love of

rit.

Allegro

mine. Here come the sol - diers, With a

ff

rum tum tum tum tum! Here come the sol - - diers, Ev - 'ry

hu - man heart's a drum. Be - hold the great, big, strap - - ping,

glor- i - ous men! Be - hold the fight - ing, scrap - ping, vic -

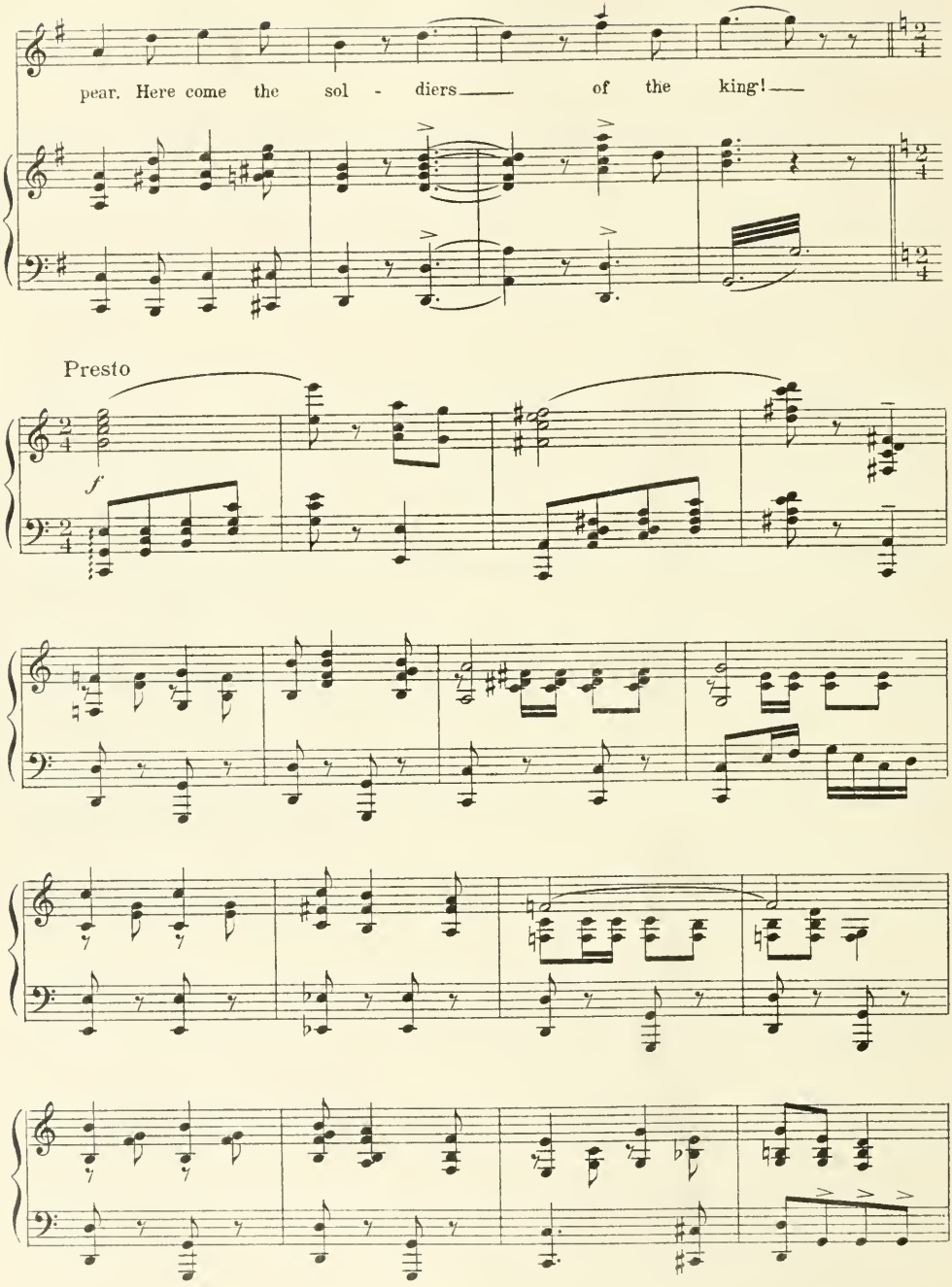
tor - i - ous men! Here come the sol - diers! When the

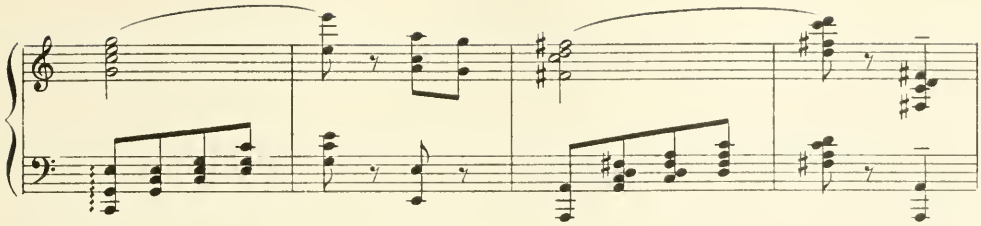
ff

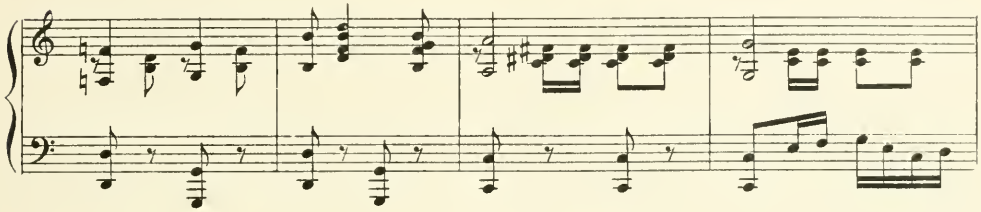
band be- gins to play, Here come the sol - - diers! There's the

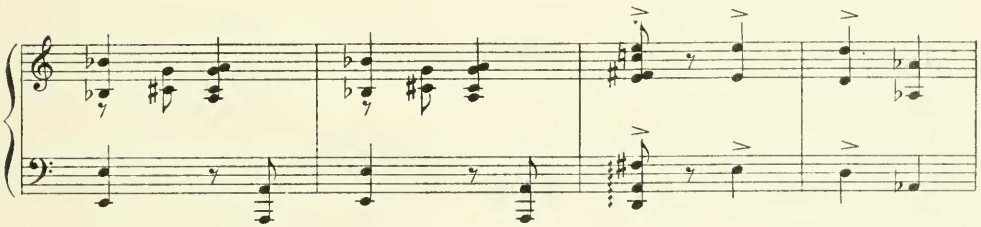
cue for "Hip, Hur- ray!" Be-cause we must cheer When - ev - er they do ap -

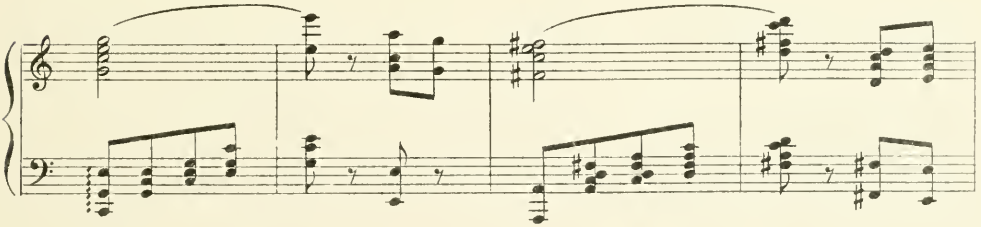
ff


pear. Here come the sol - diers of the king!
Presto
f

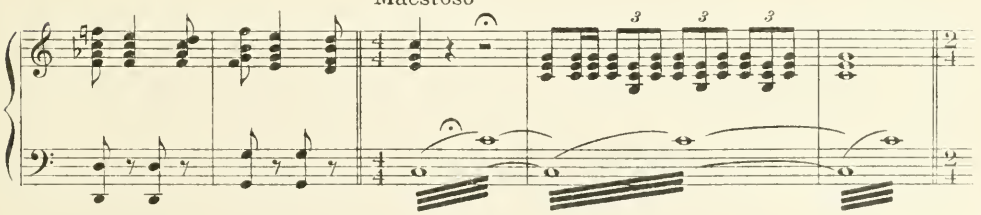








Maestoso



Maestoso

CHORUS

Good - bye, Dem - oc - ra - cy, Come in, Au - toc - ra - cy, Au -

Good - bye, Dem - oc - ra - cy, Come in, Au - toc - ra - cy, Au -

ff

toc - ra - cy, we're for you!

toc - ra - cy, we're for you!

(CURTAIN)

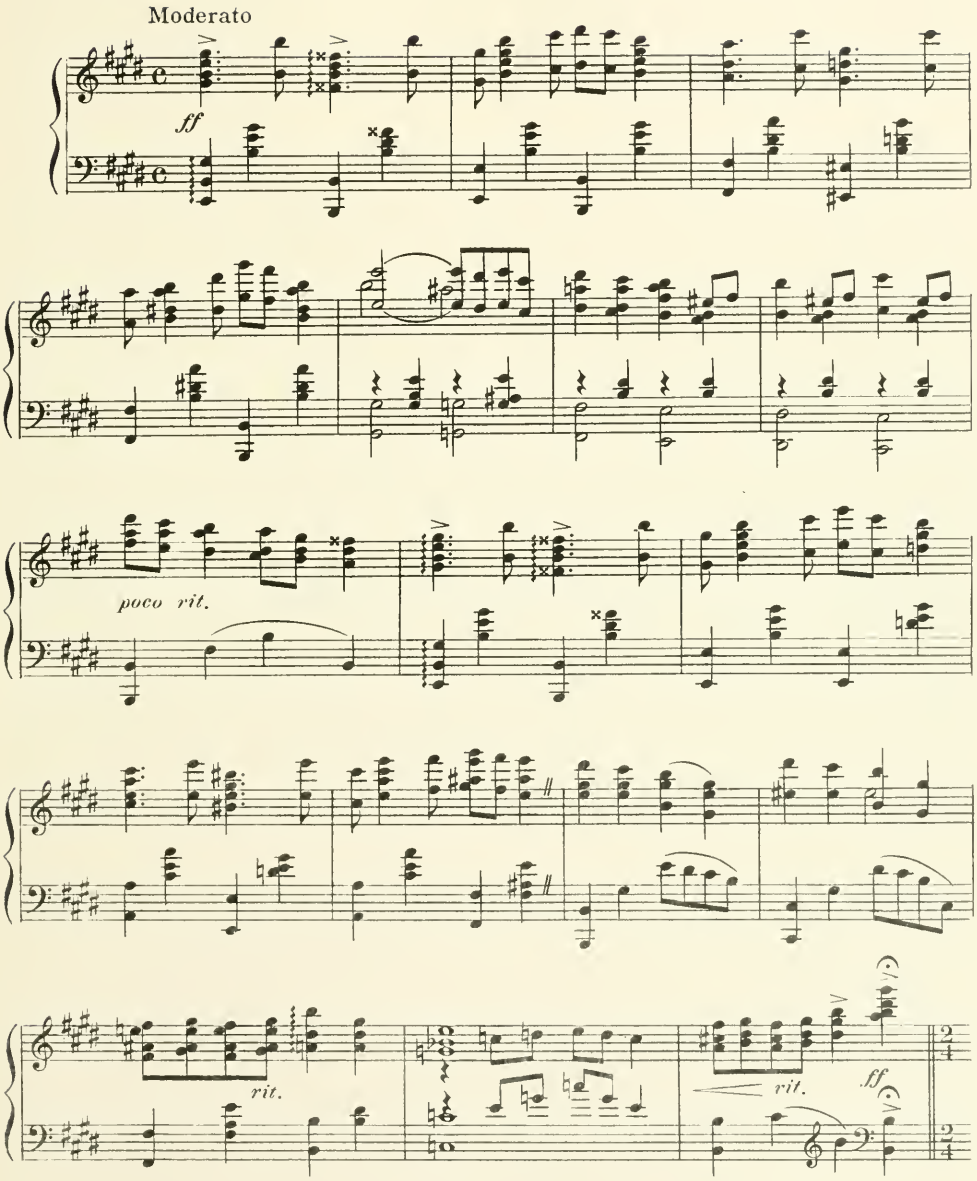
ff

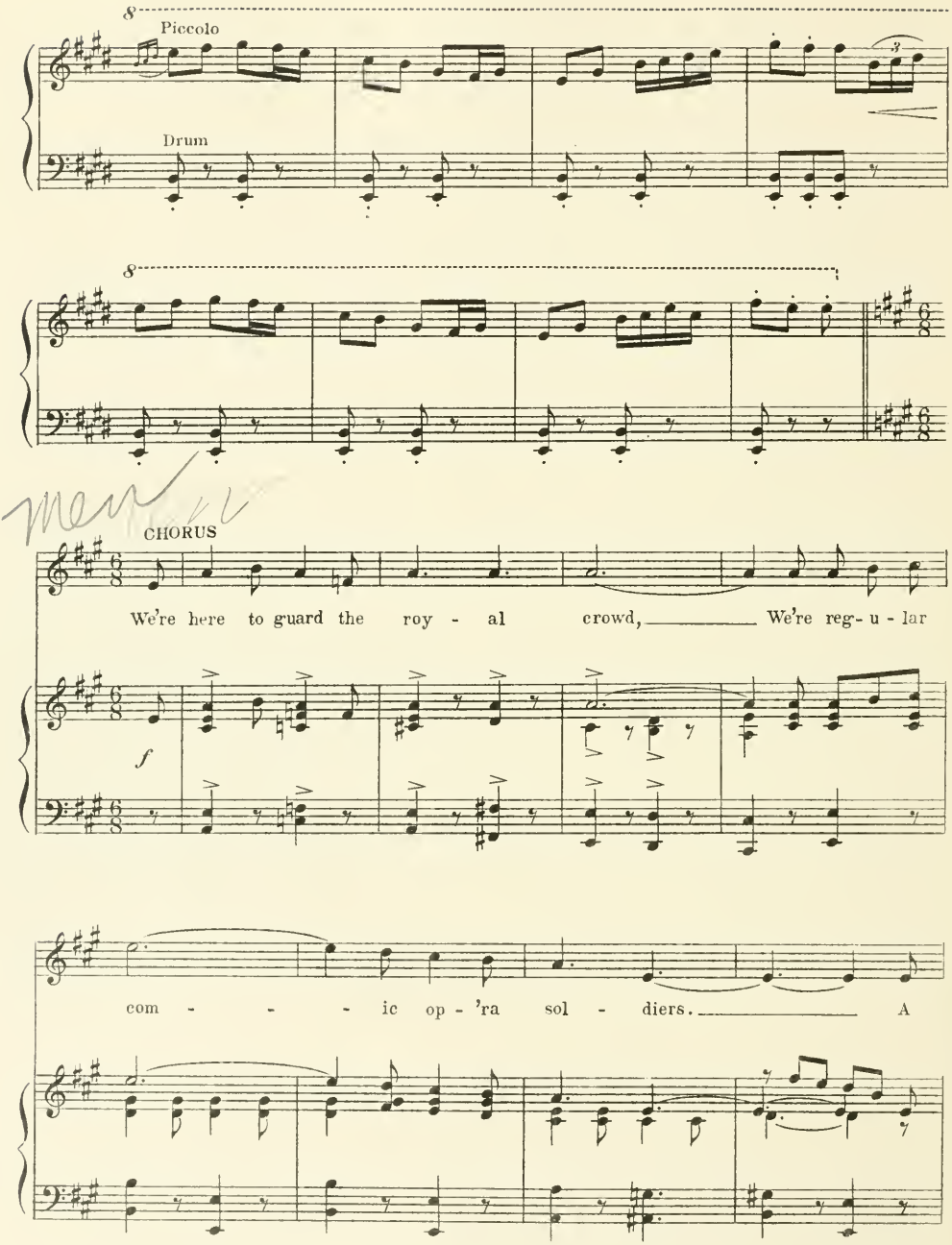
Lento

ppp *ffz*

Opening Act II

No. 7




Piccolo
Drum
CHORUS
We're here to guard the roy - al crowd, We're reg- u - lar
com - - - ic op - 'ra sol - diers. A

sing - ing, danc - ing loy - al crowd, We're reg - u - lar

com - - - ic op - 'ra sol - diers.

We know noth - ing a sol - dier knows, We're on - ly dressed in sol - dier clothes, We're

on - ly paid to please and pose, We're on our toes to fight the foes That

try to fight the roy - al crowd. We're reg - u - lar

com - - - ic op - 'ra sol - - diers!

ff

f

Allegro moderato

CHORUS

The la-dies of the court, the ver-y no-ble sort, You know the sort we mean,

f

the fav-'rites of the queen. High-ly per-fumed and dec-o-ra-ted la - - dies,

It is as-sumed that we are per-fect la - - dies. The fine and fan-cy dames,

f

with ti-tles to their names; In-to the roy-al ear they whis-per all they hear.

La - dies, per - fect la - dies; And if an - y - one says they're not, we'll have them

shot up - on the spot, Be - cause they're la - dies of the Court!

f

Marcia

CHORUS

The pa - ges, the pa - ges, We

mf

earn our roy - al wa - ges, We fol - low on, we fol - low on, Wher -

ev - er they go, we fol - low on. We don't know why, but a

roy - al guy Won't move un - less we fol - low on.

f

Bow, bow, we bow a - way, Like an act - or in a play;

f

No joke, back's broke from the bows we took to - day. The

pa - ges, the pa - ges, Been bow - ing now for a - ges.

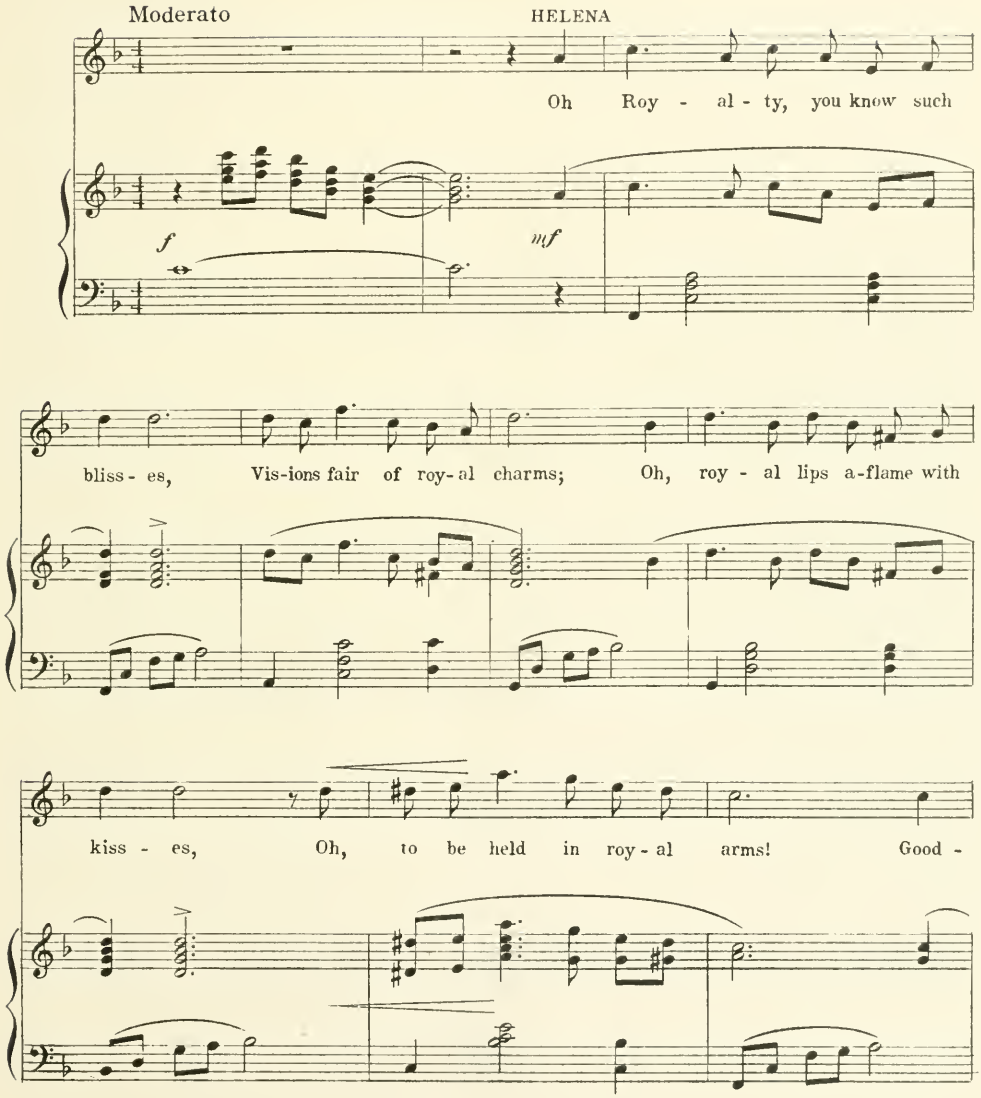
Kow - tow, Bow, bow, the pa - ges earn their pay.

ffz

Royalty

No 8

Helena, Page and Chorus



bye to Roy - al - ty, A dream it's been to me; No

dream can ev - er be Like sweet re - al - i - ty.

rit.

Roy - al - ty, Roy - al - ty,

CHORUS

What a bluff it is, Their work is rough, it is,

f

Wrong, all wrong, It can't last long.

Wrong, all wrong, It can't last long, e-nough's e-nough it is.

All wrong,

Blue - blood clown, Good - bye,

So the roy - al lake,

Crown, Queens and kings and all such things Have

All the world's a-wake. Queens and kings and all such things Have

heard the bell which loud-ly rings, A last fare-well to roy-al-

heard the bell which loud-ly rings, A last fare-well to roy-al-

Animato

ty.

PAGE

Wake

ty.

Animato

ff

up and hear the bird - ies sing, Tra la la la la la la

p

la! 'Twould wak - en you if you but knew The

roy - als as they are. The Kings and Queens and

Em - per - ors And all of no - ble birth, We'll

sfz

soon for - get and so we'll let The peo - ple rule the

earth, We'll soon for - get and so we'll let The

We'll soon for - get and so we'll let The

ff

peo - ple rule the earth. Roy - al -

peo - ple rule the earth.

f

ty, Roy - al - ty,

What a bluff it is, Their work is rough, it is,

Wrong, all wrong, It can't last

Wrong, all wrong, It can't last

All wrong,

long. Blue - blood clown

long, e-nough's e-nough it is. To the roy-al fake,

Good - bye, Crown, Queens and king's and

All the world's a - wake. Queens and king's and

all such things Have heard the bell which loud - ly rings A

all such things Have heard the bell which loud - ly rings A

last fare - well to Roy - al - ty!

last fare - well to Roy - al - ty!

sfz

What You Don't Know Won't Hurt You

No. 9

QUARTETT

Hands, Josette, Prince and Hopkins

Allegro moderato

f

HANDS

How could she?
How can she?

JOSETTE

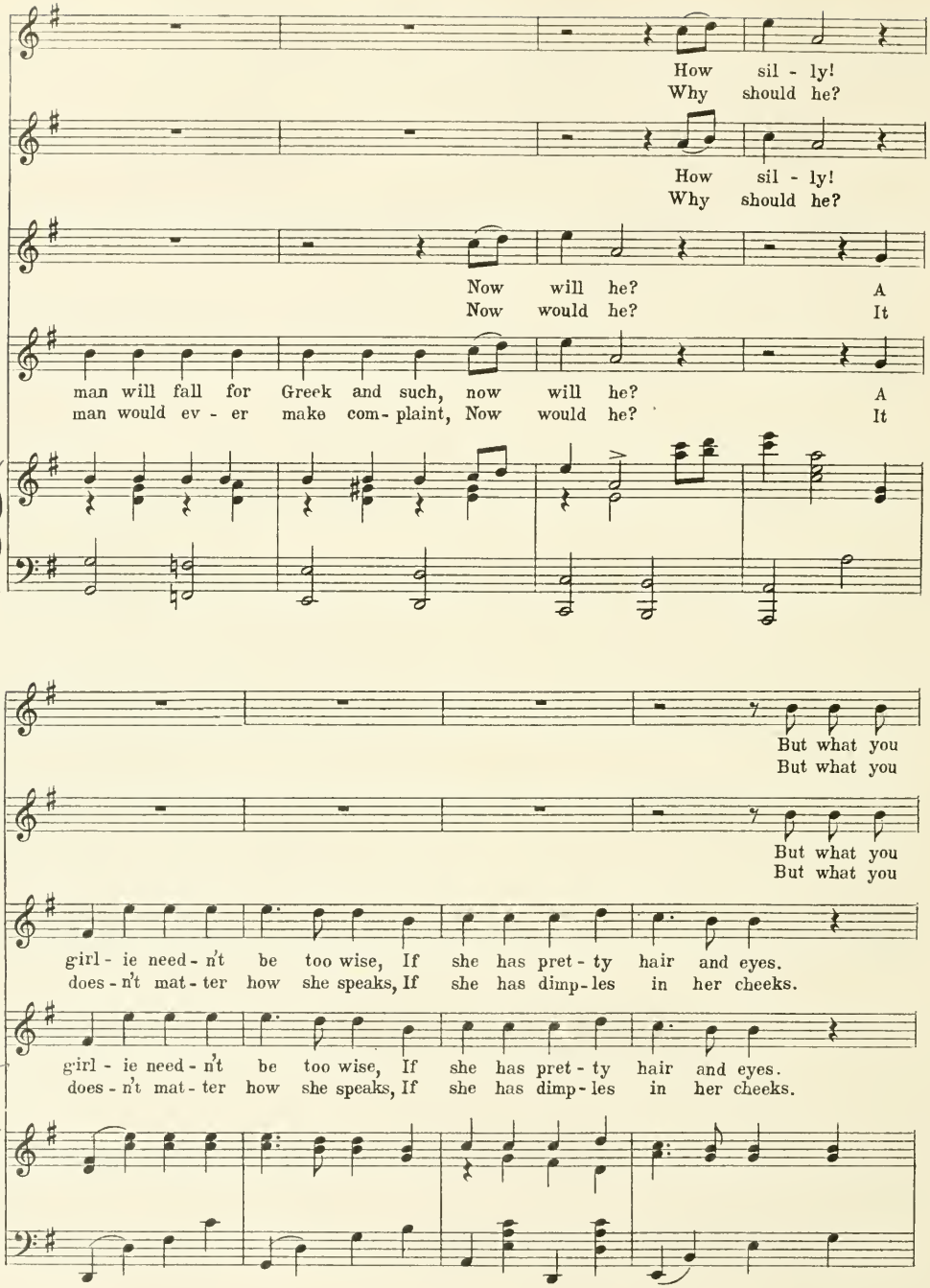
How could she?
How can she?

PRINCE

A girl - ie should - n't know too much, now should she?
A girl - ie may say "ain't" and "tain't," just fan - cy!

HOPKINS

Now should she? No
Just fan - cy! No


How sil - ly!
Why should he?
How sil - ly!
Why should he?
Now will he? A
Now would he? It
man will fall for Greek and such, now will he? A
man would ev - er make com - plaint, Now would he? It
But what you
But what you
But what you
But what you
girl - ie need - n't be too wise, If she has pret - ty hair and eyes.
does - n't mat - ter how she speaks, If she has dimp - les in her cheeks.
girl - ie need - n't be too wise, If she has pret - ty hair and eyes.
does - n't mat - ter how she speaks, If she has dimp - les in her cheeks.

know will not de - sert you.
know is so en - dur - ing.

know will not de - sert you.
know is so en - dur - ing.

And what you don't know will not hurt you!
And what you don't know so al - lur - ing!

And what you don't know will not hurt you!
And what you don't know so al - lur - ing!

REFRAIN

What you don't know It's what you
What you don't know It's just a

What you don't know It's what you
What you don't know It's just a

What you don't know _____ won't hurt you, Nev - er for - get _____
What you don't know _____ won't hurt you, Take it from me _____

What you don't know _____ won't hurt you, Nev - er for - get _____
What you don't know _____ won't hurt you, Take it from me _____

p - f

know makes all the troub - le, What you don't
waste of time to stud - y, What you don't

know makes all the troub - le, What you don't
waste of time to stud - y, What you don't

What you don't know
What you don't know

What you don't know
What you don't know

know Of course there's real - ly quite a
know If we had known that simp - le

know Of course there's real - ly quite a
know If we had known that simp - le

You can't re - gret
You're sure of, see?

You can re - gret
You're sure of, see?

bit in that when you con - sid - er it.
rule, we nev - er would have gone to school.

bit in that when you con - sid - er it.
rule, we nev - er would have gone to school.

And If you're too wise you're
And What you don't know you

And If you're too wise you're
And What you don't know you

A whole lot of things that
And what you don't hear sounds

A whole lot of things that
And what you don't hear sounds

cer - tain to know___
nev - er can tell___

cer - tain to know___
nev - er can tell___

real - ly aren't so, So hold your lips right, dear, And you'll
aw - ful - ly well So close your eyes tight, dear, And you'll

real - ly aren't so, So hold your lips right, dear, And you'll
aw - ful - ly well So close your eyes tight, dear, And you'll

So hold your lips right, dear, And you'll
So close your eyes tight, dear, And you'll

So hold your lips right, dear, And you'll
So close your eyes tight, dear, And you'll

1. 2.

learn all a girl - ie should know. know.
learn all a girl - ie should know. know.

learn all a girl - ie should know. know.
learn all a girl - ie should know. know.

learn all a girl - ie should know. know.
learn all a girl - ie should know. know.

learn all a girl - ie should know. know.
learn all a girl - ie should know. know.

1. 2.

Nº 10 Messenger - Number

Moderato

No - bles should write with dis - cret - ion, When there's a mes - sage to send; Notes are a pre - cious pos - sess - - ion, Some - times when care - less - ly penned.

Mes - sen - gers oft - en will tar - ry Just long e - nough, it is said,

Lit - tle love let - ters they car - ry, Sel - dom de - liv - ered un - read.

CHORUS

Think of the scan - dal I could re - veal! Don't! no! I

won't, no! I could make roy - al - ty bow and kneel!

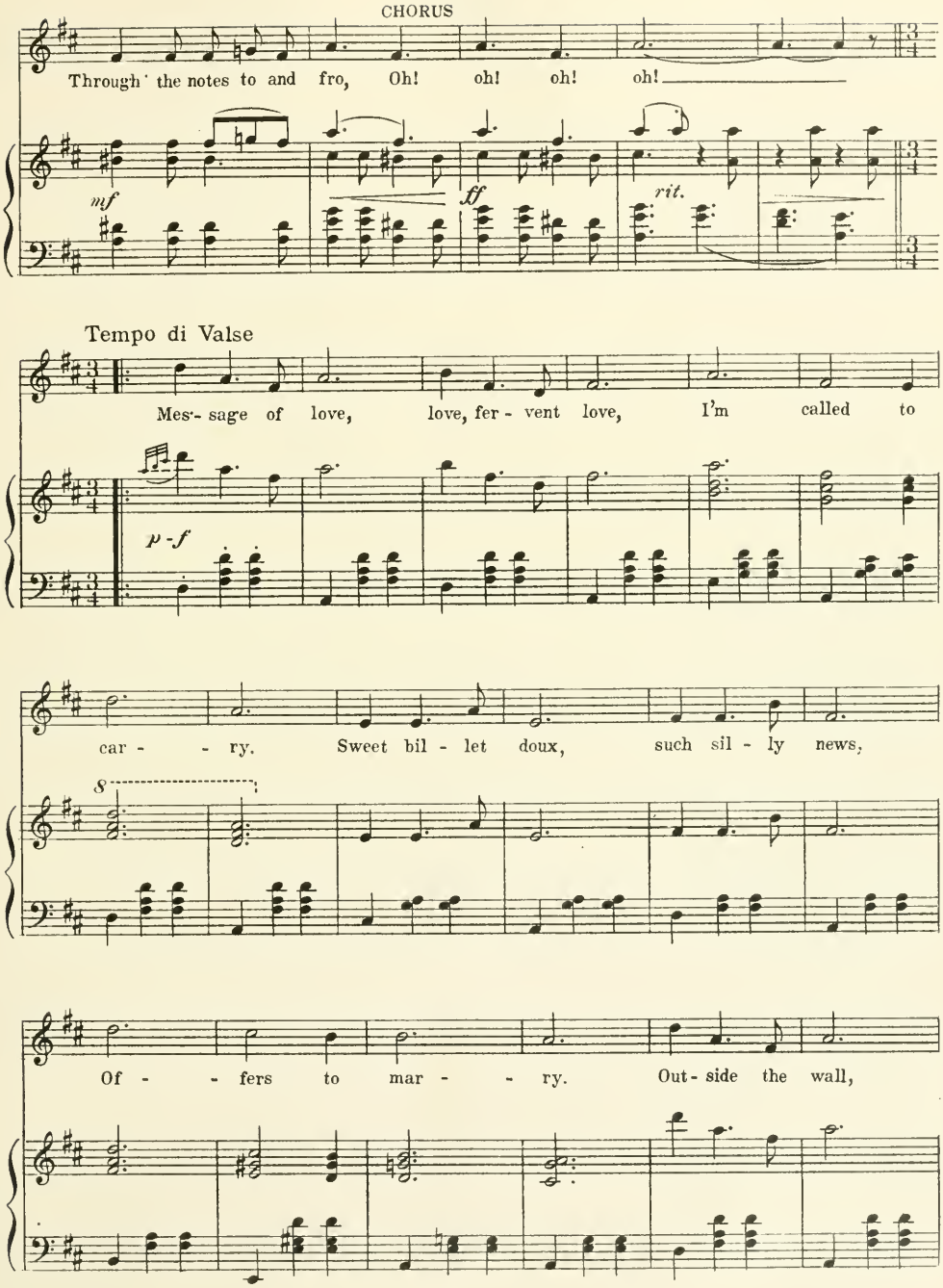
p

CHORUS

Dear no! No fear, no! Oh, the se - crets I know,

f

p


CHORUS
Through the notes to and fro, Oh! oh! oh! oh!
mf
ff
rit.
Tempo di Valse
Mes- sage of love, love, fer - vent love, I'm called to
p - f
car - - ry. Sweet bil - let doux, such sil - ly news,
Of - - fers to mar - - ry. Out- side the wall,

I read them all, I could re - cite them;

Thin en - ve - lopes re - veal their hopes, I'm called when - ev - er no - bles

CHORUS

write them. Thin en - ve - lopes re - veal their hopes,

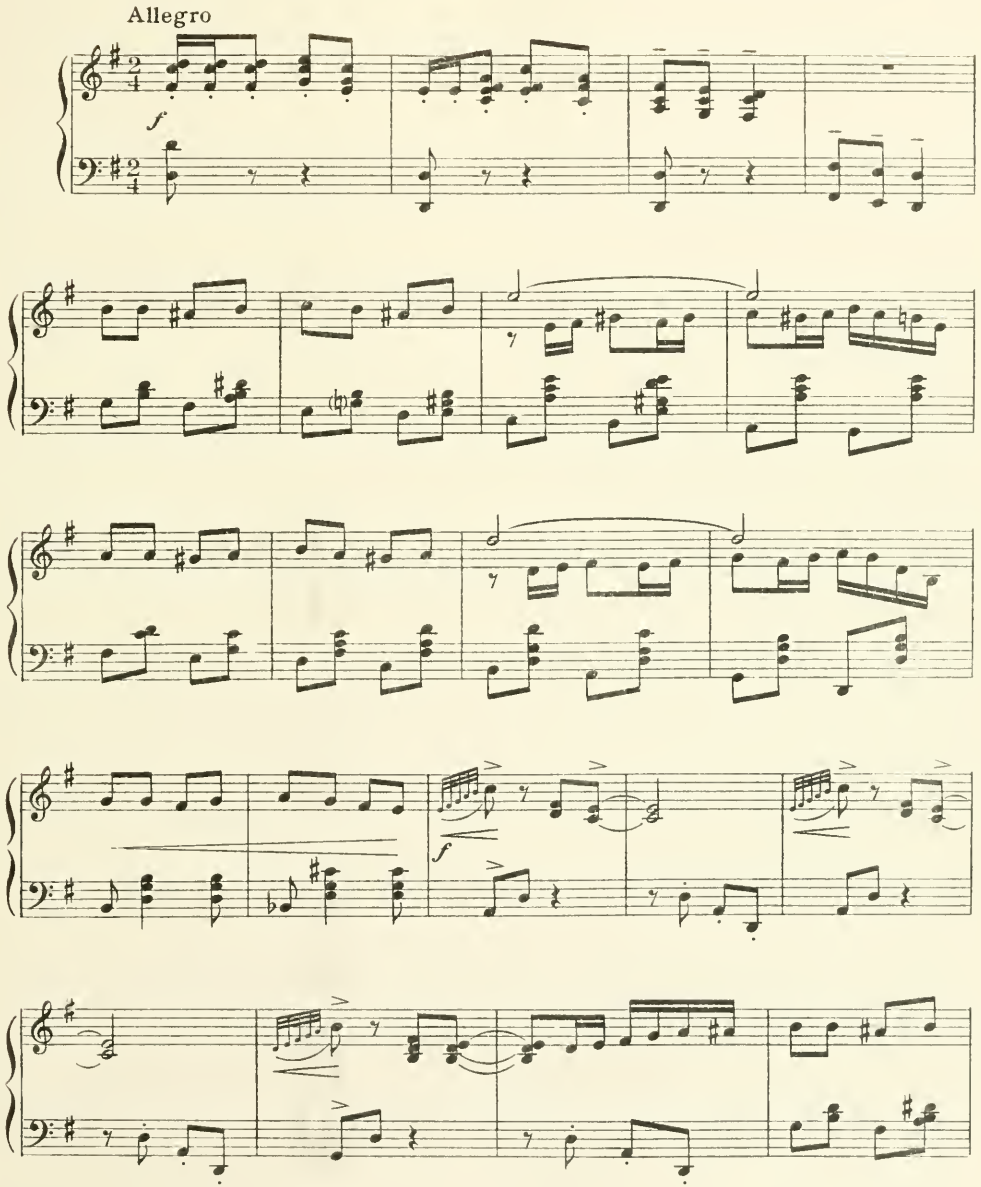
He's called when - ev - er no - bles write them. them.

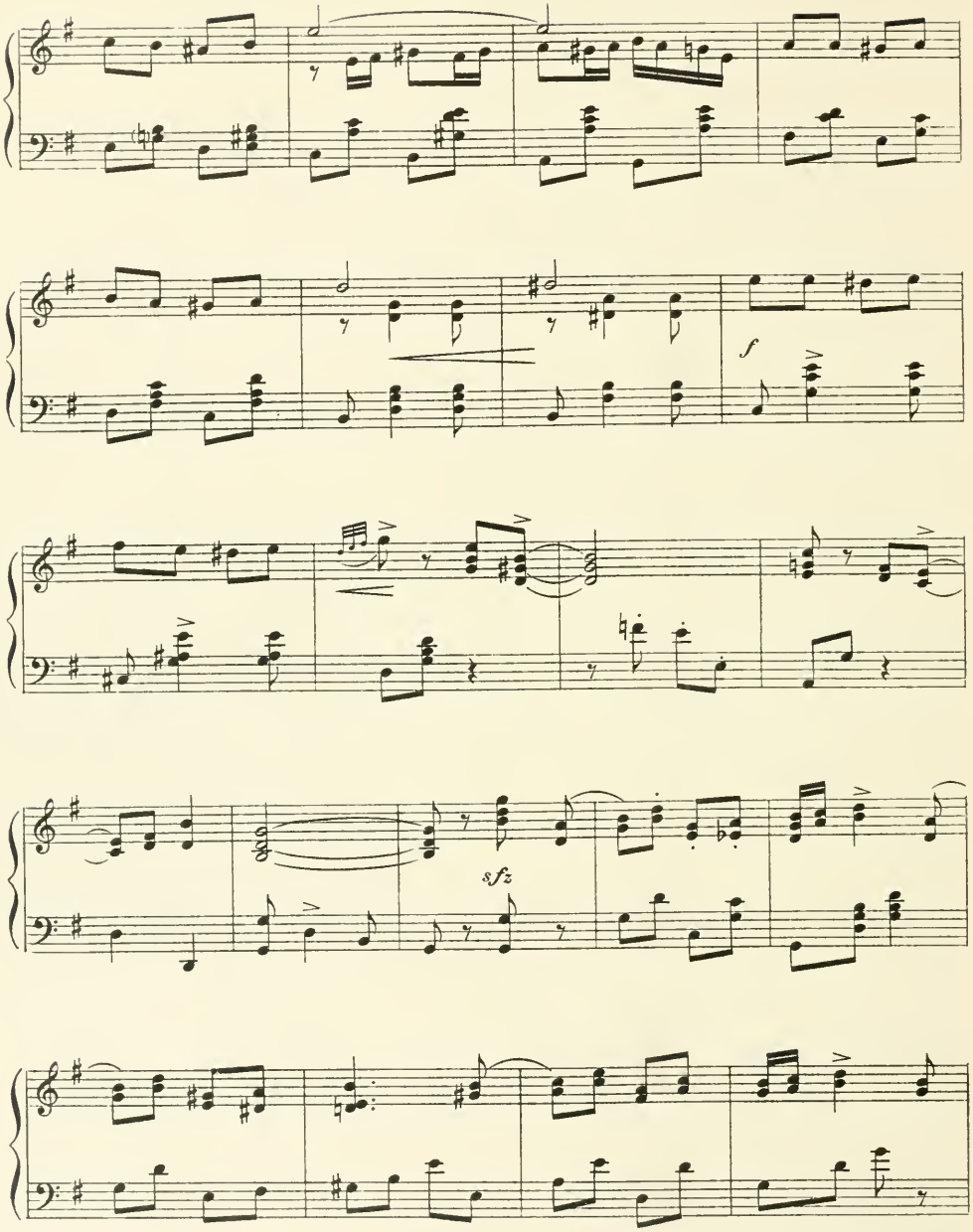
1. 2.

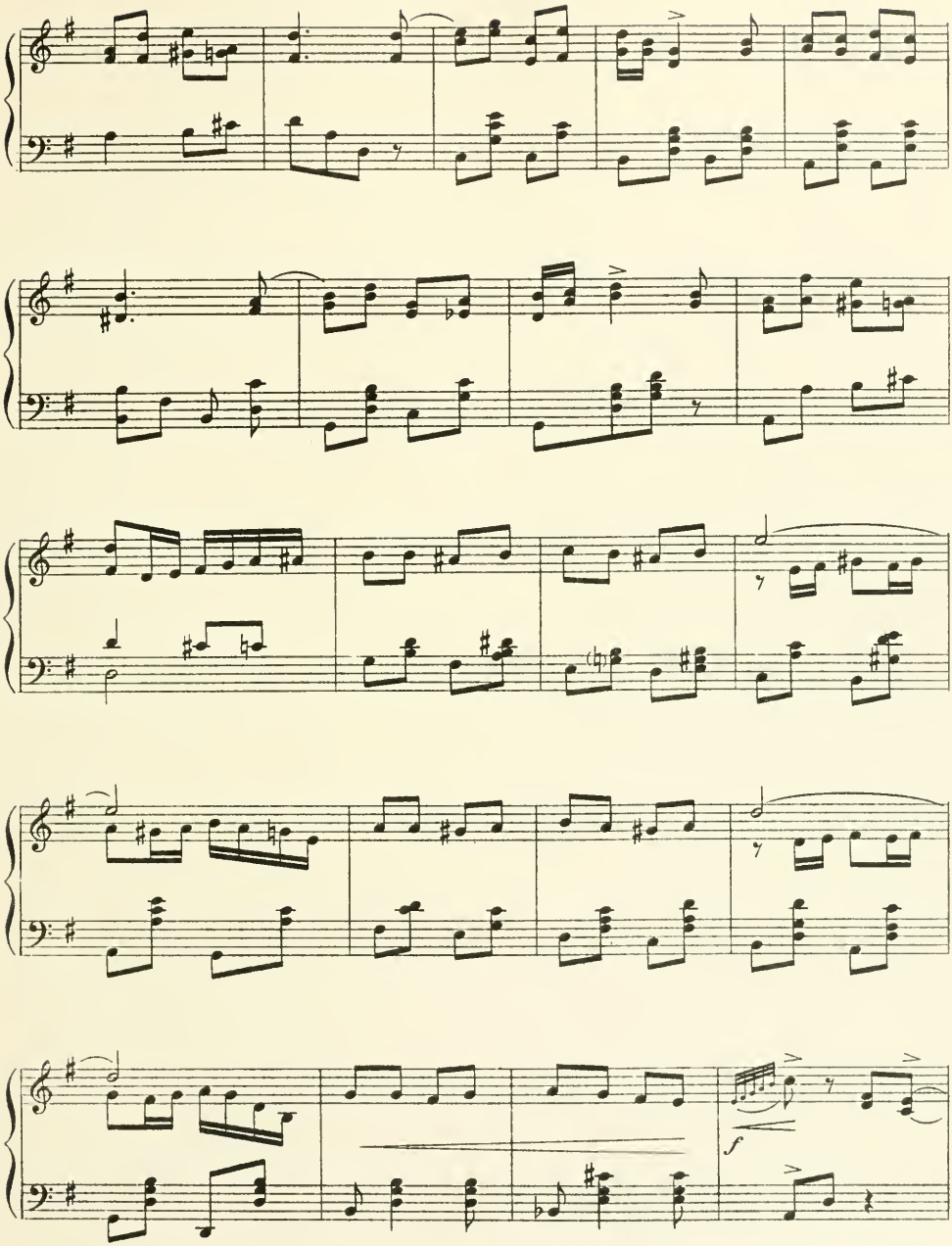
ffz

ffz

Dance




f
sfz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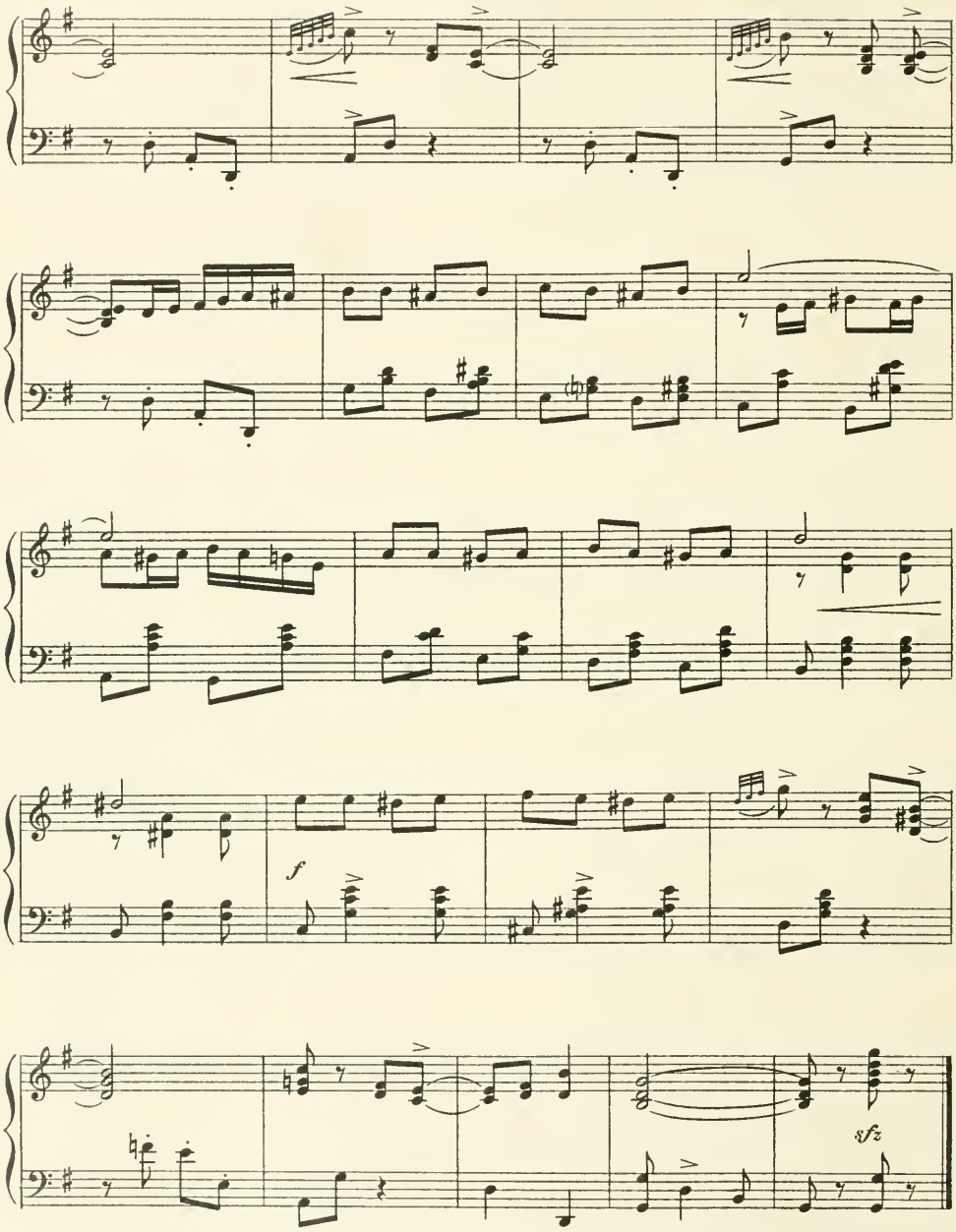
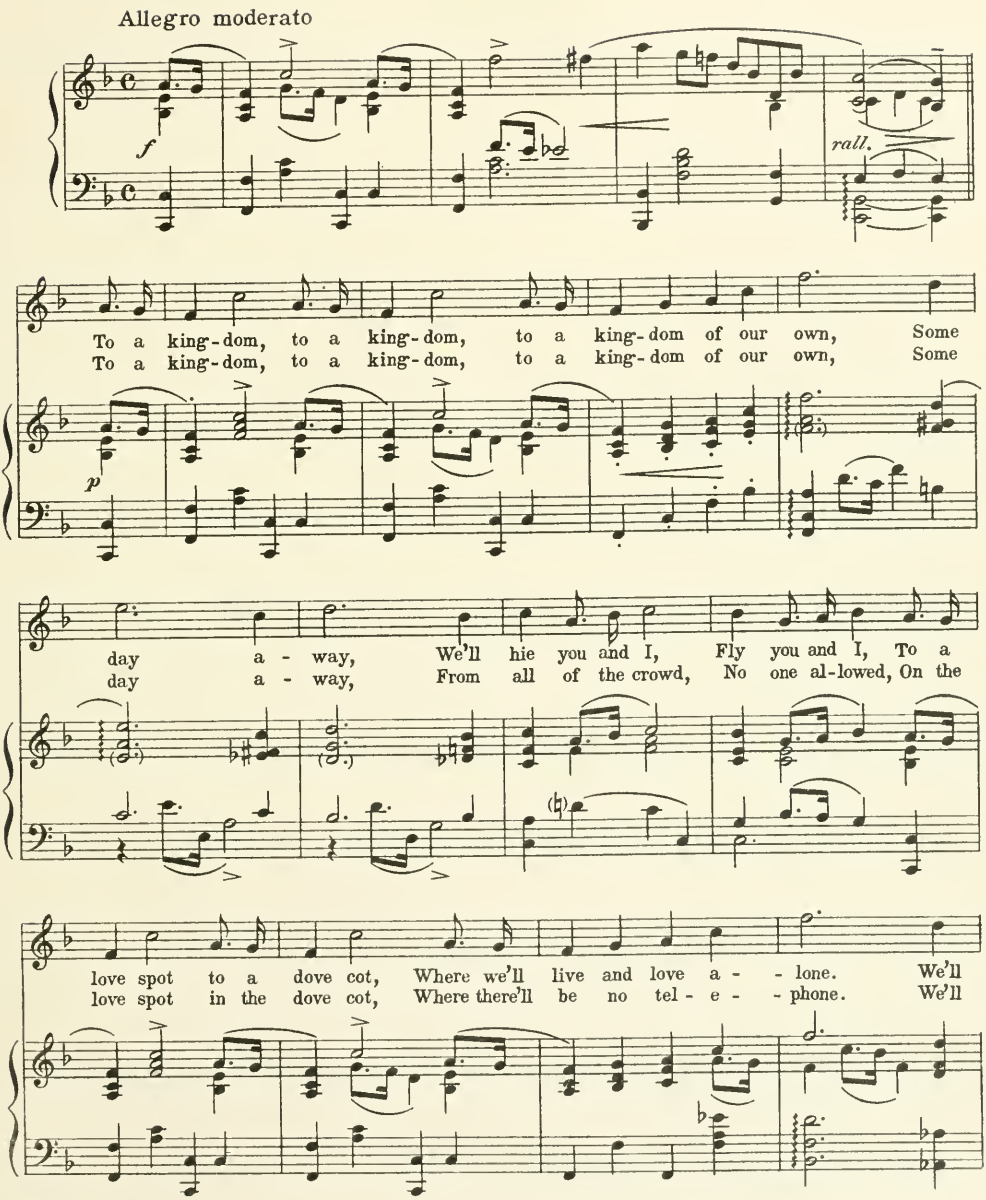

f
sfz

In A Kingdom Of Our Own

No. 11



rule the land, Where sun - shine ev - er beams, And
rule the land, Where hap - pi - ness is real, No

hand in hand, We'll dream the lov - er's dreams.
King's com - mand, No words of wick - ed steel.

REFRAIN

In a king-dom of our own, With lit - tle Cu-pid on the throne, With a

p - *f*

Prince and Prin - cess on my knee; You'll be as hap - py as a

king can be, Ev-'ry aft-er-noon at three,— We'll sit and sip our roy-al

tea. I'll be the K-I-N-G then, I'll be the Q-U

doub-le E-N, And we'll live and love a-lone,— So H-A-P-P-

-Y, we'll be, In the king-dom of our own. In a own.—

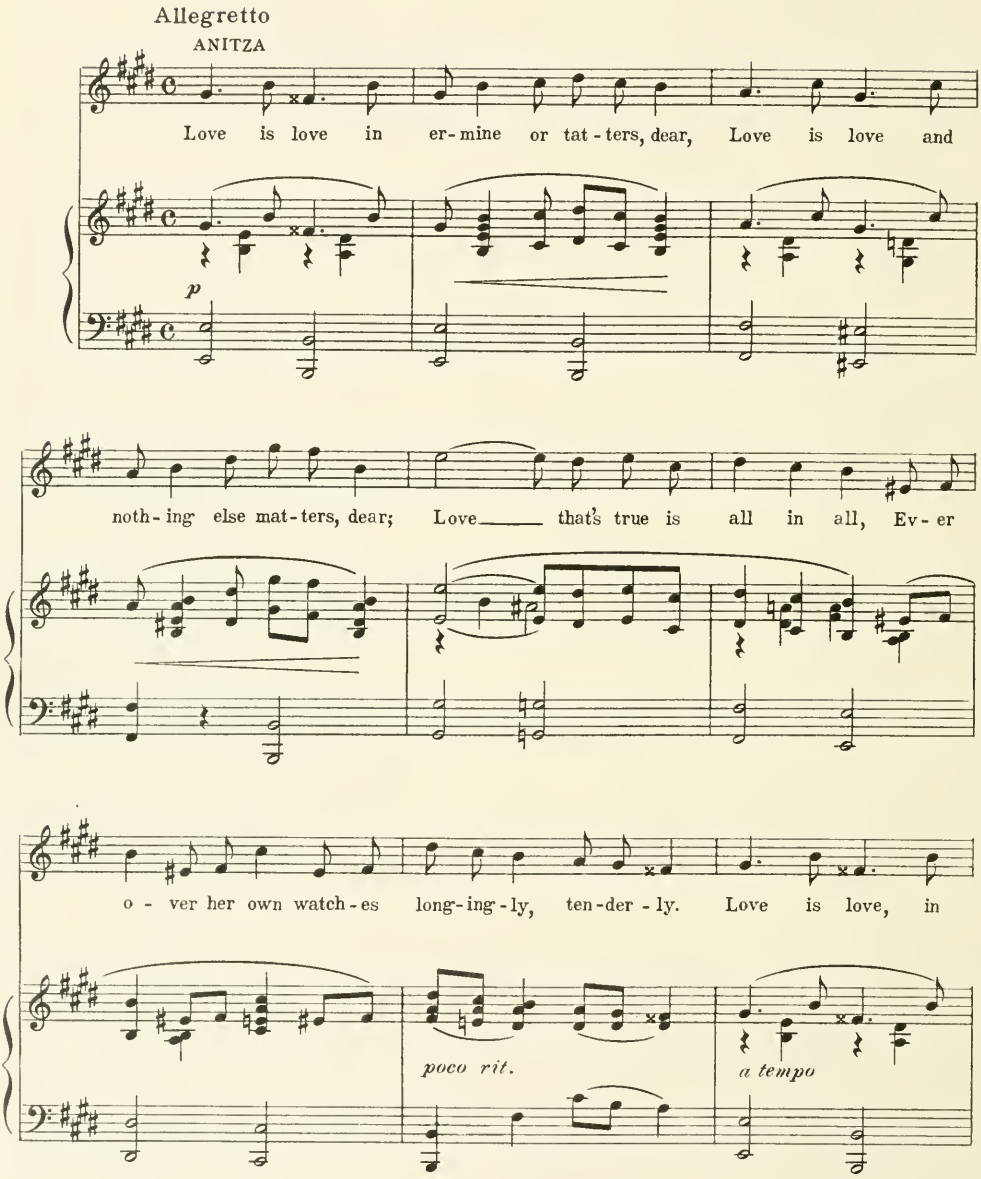
1. 2.

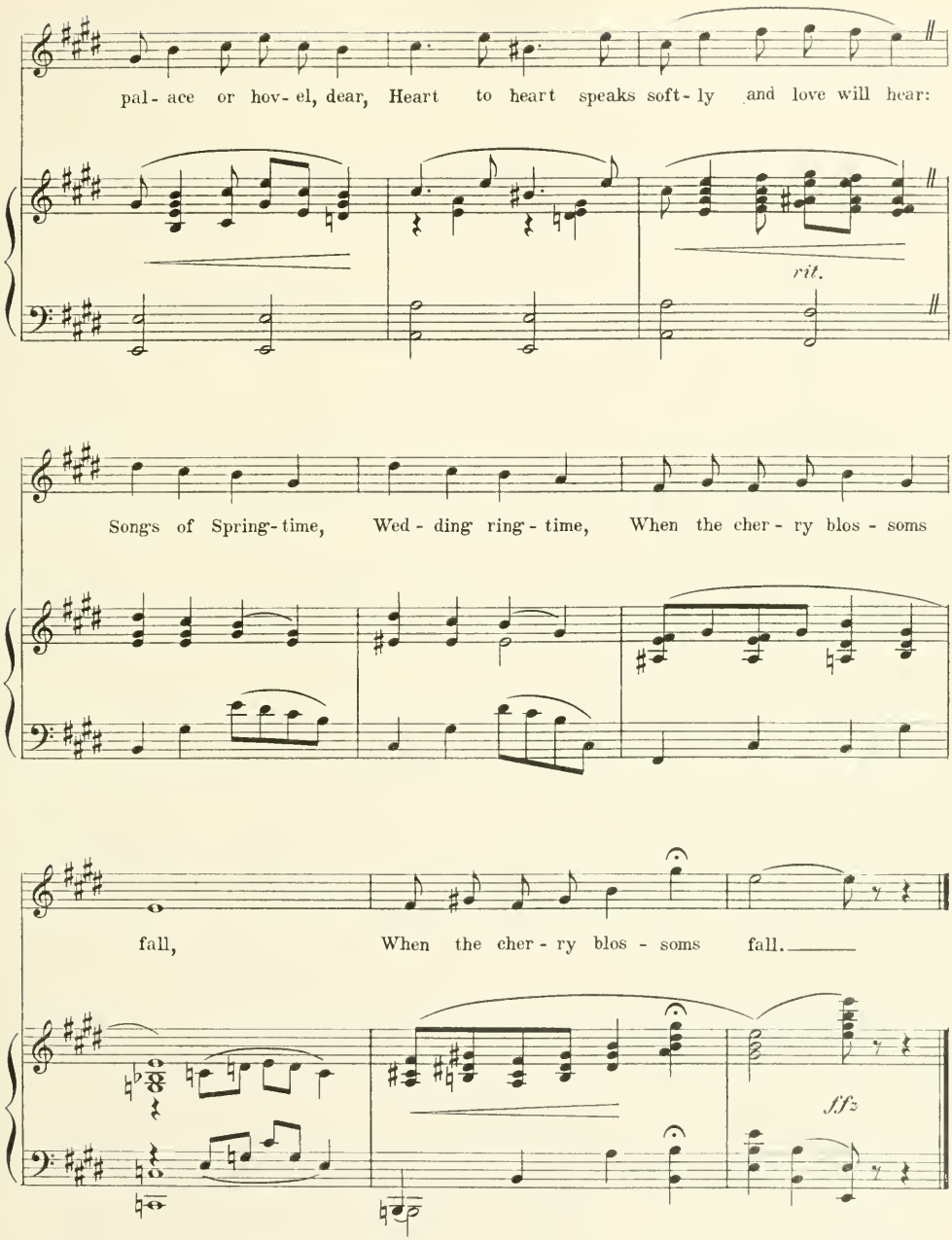
f *ffz*

When The Cherry Blossoms Fall

Anitza

No. 12




pal- ace or hov- el, dear, Heart to heart speaks soft- ly and love will hear:
rit.
Songs of Spring- time, Wed- ding ring- time, When the cher- ry blos- soms
fall, When the cher- ry blos- soms fall.
ff

Finale Act II

No 13

Cue: The wish in your heart will be granted, my good girl

f (Trumpets)

Dialogue

Allegro

Cue: Then seize him, boys (pistol shot)

mp *pp*

lunga

Cue: Away with him, boys, to the King's Head jail

Allegro

We're here to fight the

f

roy - al crowd, We're reg - u - lar com - -

- - ic op - 'ra sol - diers, We'll jail to - night the

roy - al crowd, We're reg - u - lar com - -

- - ic op - 'ra sol - diers! Take him a -

way! Take him a - way! To the

King's Head jail, a - - way!

He is our pris - on - er,

He is our pris - on - er,

A - way, a - way, a - way!

Slowly *(con espress.)*

ANITZA

Down to the Crown I kneel, I to the Prince ap - pealed, And

p

he ap - pealed to the Queen!

Allegro

Op - - 'ra, com - ic op - - 'ra, Like the Gil - bert and

f

Presto

Sul - li - van days! Op - - 'ra, com - ic

f

op - - 'ra, Good old - time com - ic op - -

'ra, Gone for - ev - er and aye;

Words by Gil - bert and tunes by Sul - li - van. Op - -

f

'ra, com - ic op - - 'ra! They pro - duced it so

prop - - er; Makes one feel old, No more

real old Op - - 'ra, com - ic op - -

f

'ra, Since the Gil - bert and Sul - li - van days!

p

lunga

Allegro moderato

In a king-dom of our own, With lit-tle Cu-pid on the throne, With a

f

Prince and Prin - cess on my knee; You'll be as hap - py as a

king can be. Ev - 'ry aft - er - noon at three, We'll sit and

sip our roy - al tea. I'll be the K - I - N - G then,

I'll be the Q - U doub - le E - N, And we'll live and love a - lone, So

H - A - P - P - Y, we'll be, In a king - dom of our

1. own. In a

2. own.

f

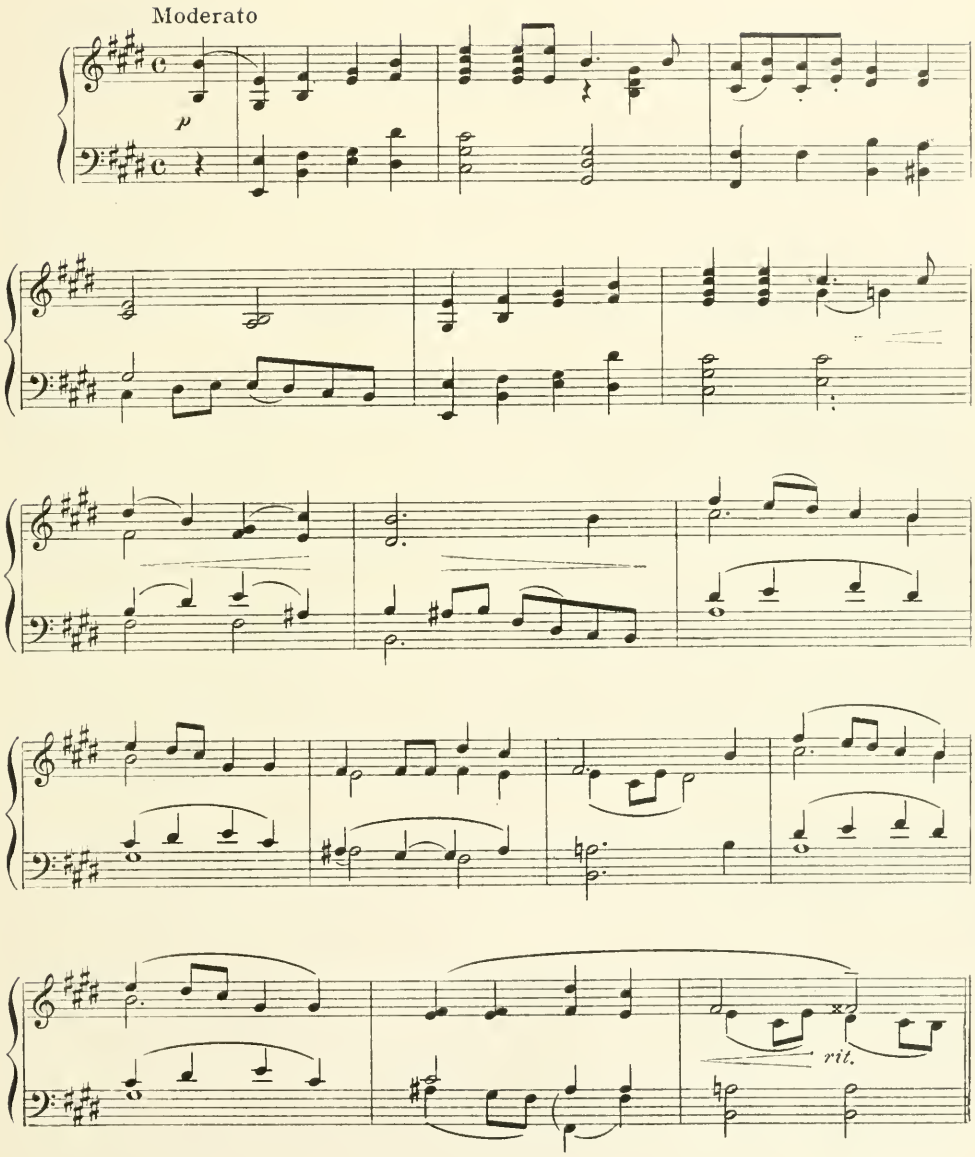
ff

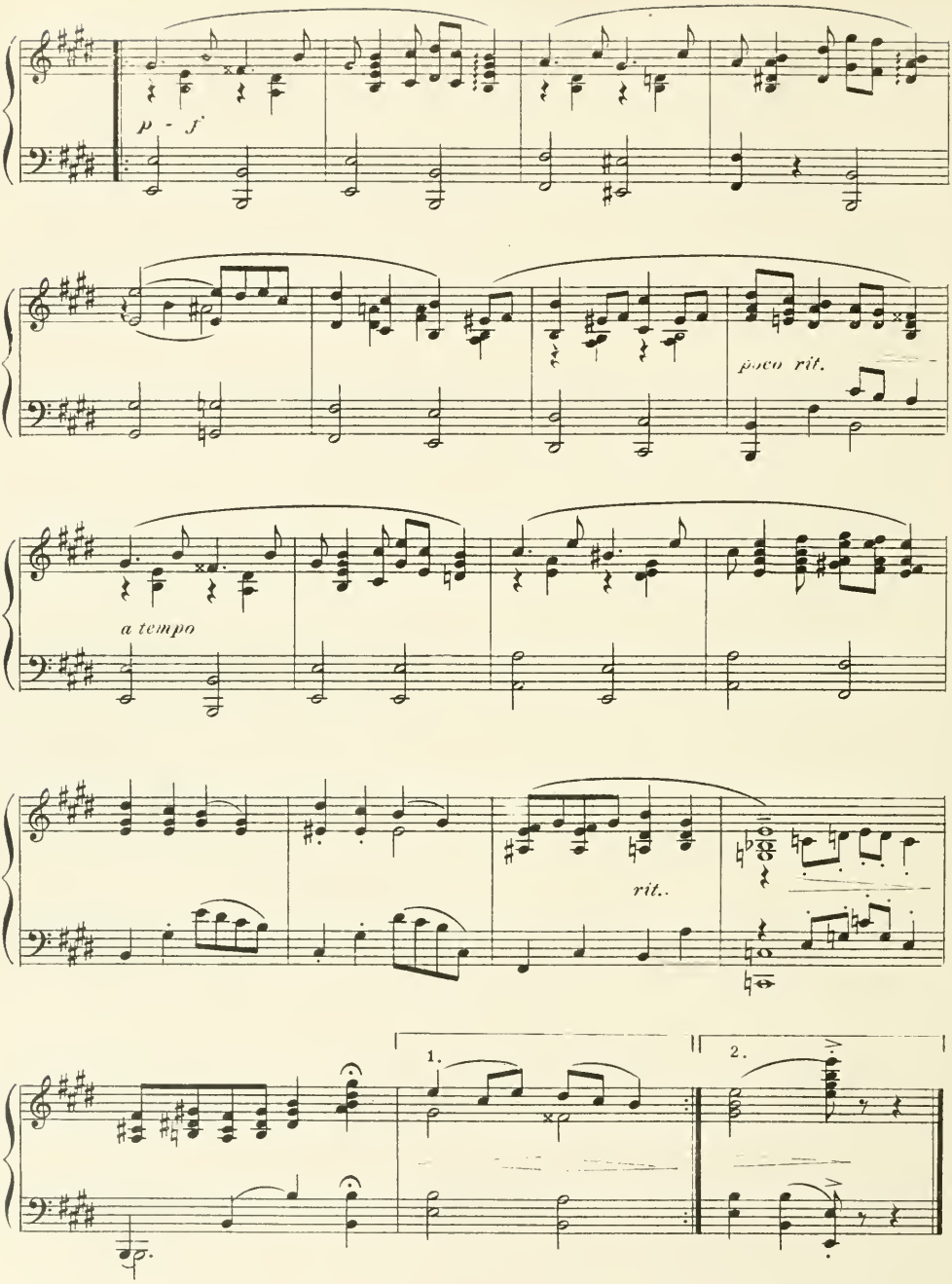
ff

ffz

Entr' Act III

Nº 14




p - f
poco rit.
a tempo
rit..
1.
2.

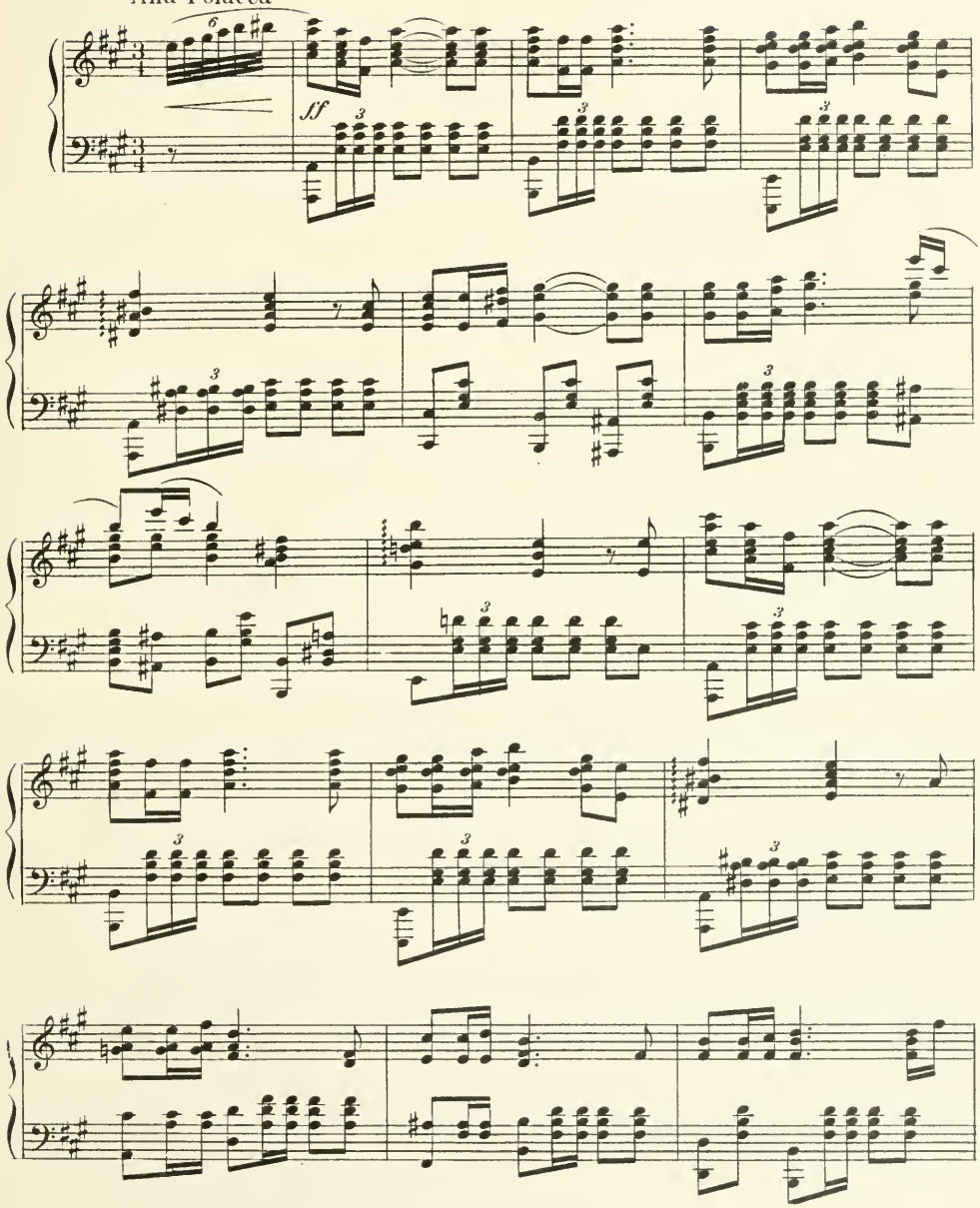
Nº 15

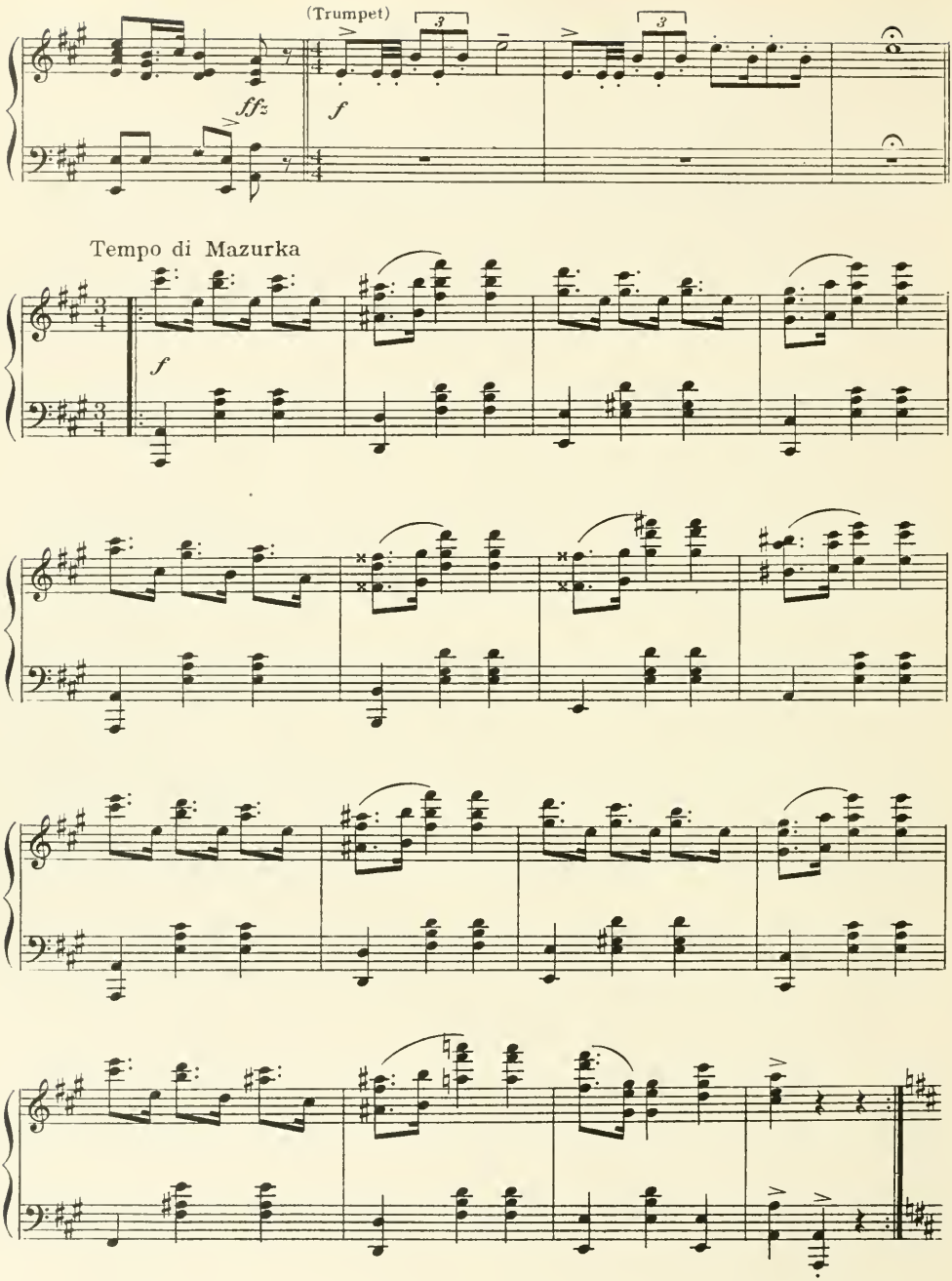
Opening Act III

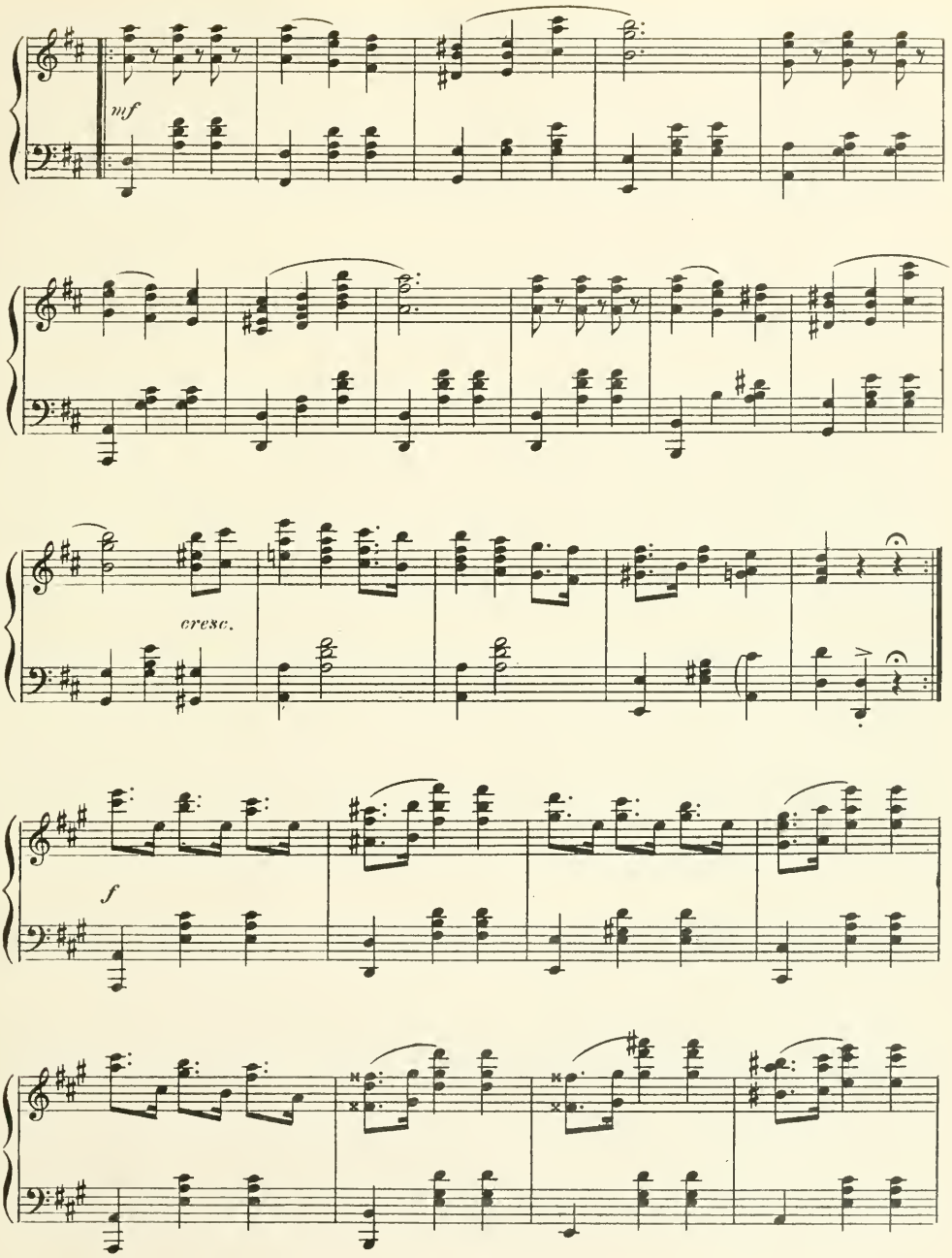
Coronation Rehearsal

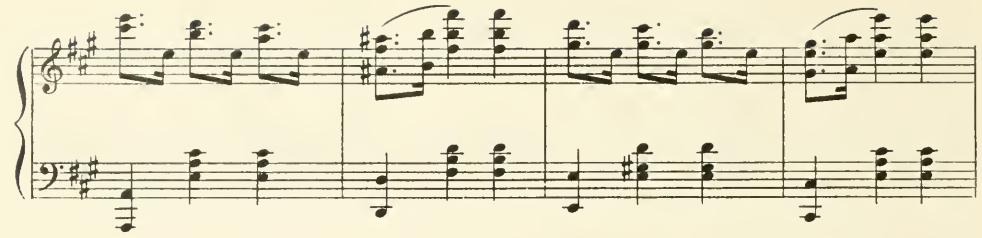
(A)

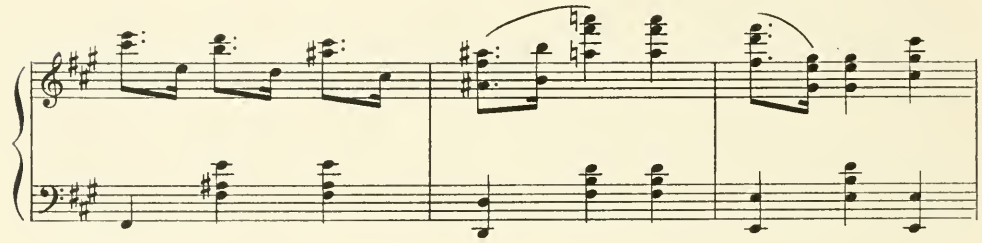
Alla Polacca




(Trumpet)
ffz
f
Tempo di Mazurka
f


mf
cresc.
f





CHORUS

SOPRANO and ALTO

ff Allegro polacco

Fair gar - lands of ros - es we strew in your way, As

TENOR

ff

Fair gar - lands of ros - es we strew in your way, As

BASS

ff

Allegro polacco

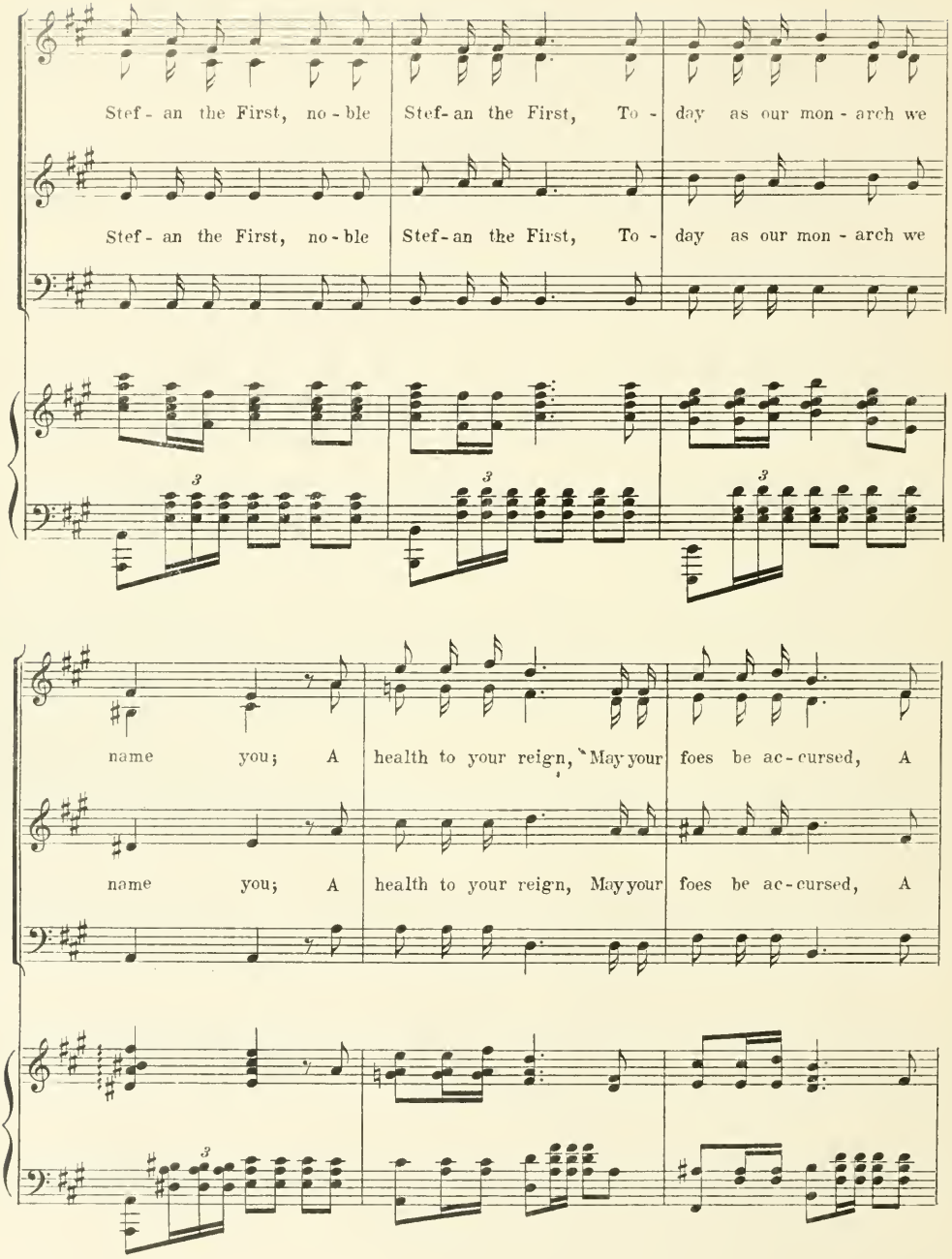
ff

vows of de - vo - tion we're sing - - ing, As lord of the King - dom we

vows of de - vo - tion we're sing - - ing, As lord of the King - dom we

greet you to - day, Our true de - vo - tion bring - ing! King

greet you to - day, Our true de - vo - tion bring - ing! King


Stef - an the First, no - ble Stef - an the First, To - day as our mon - arch we
Stef - an the First, no - ble Stef - an the First, To - day as our mon - arch we
name you; A health to your reign, May your foes be ac - cursed, A
name you; A health to your reign, May your foes be ac - cursed, A

no - ble King, our no - ble King, King Ste - fan the First,

no - ble King, our no - ble King, King Ste - fan the First,

Hail! Ste - fan the First, Hail!

Hail! Ste - fan the First, Hail!

fff

Hail! Hail! Hail!

Hail! Hail! Hail!

ffz

Coronation Rehearsal

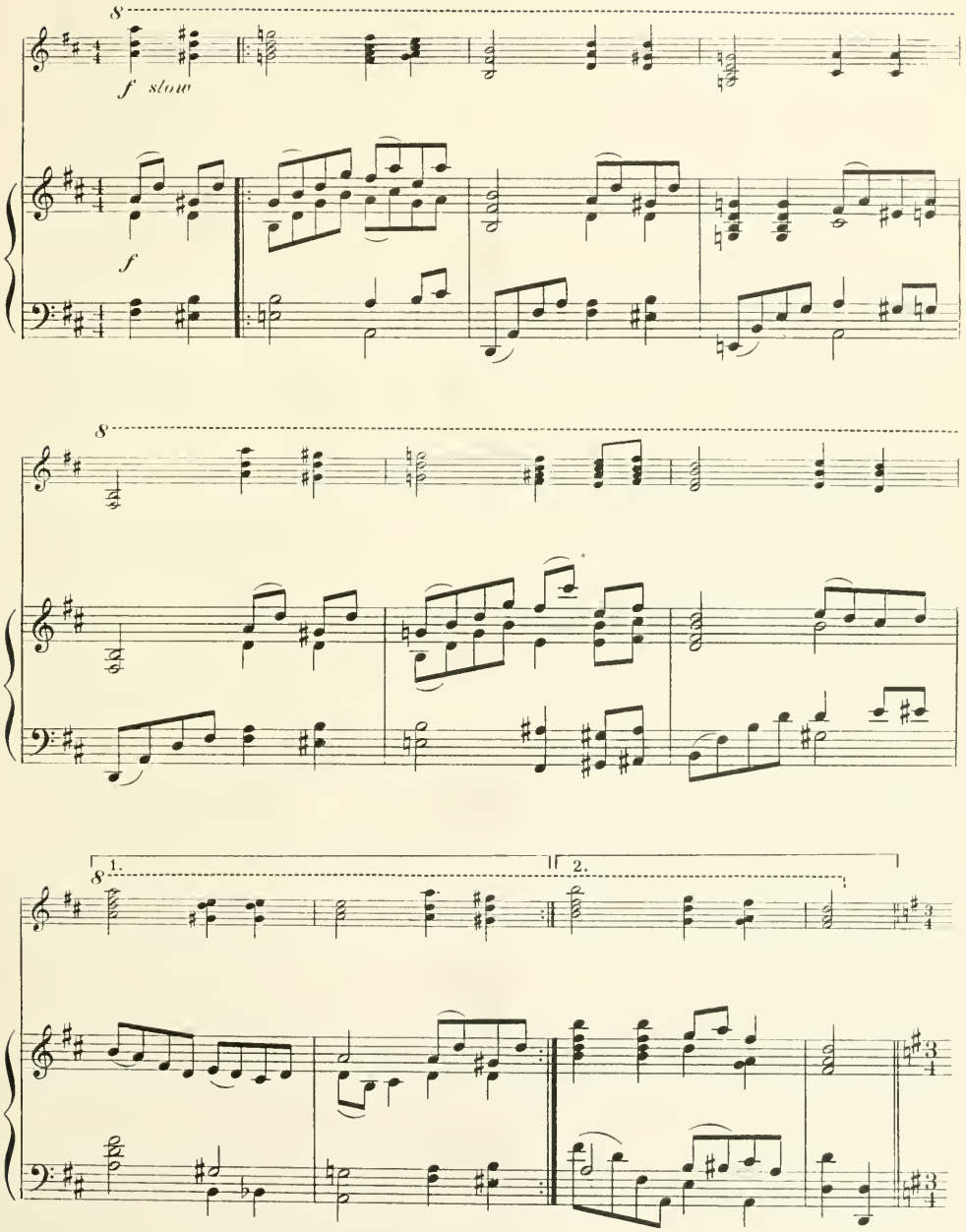
(B)

Maestoso

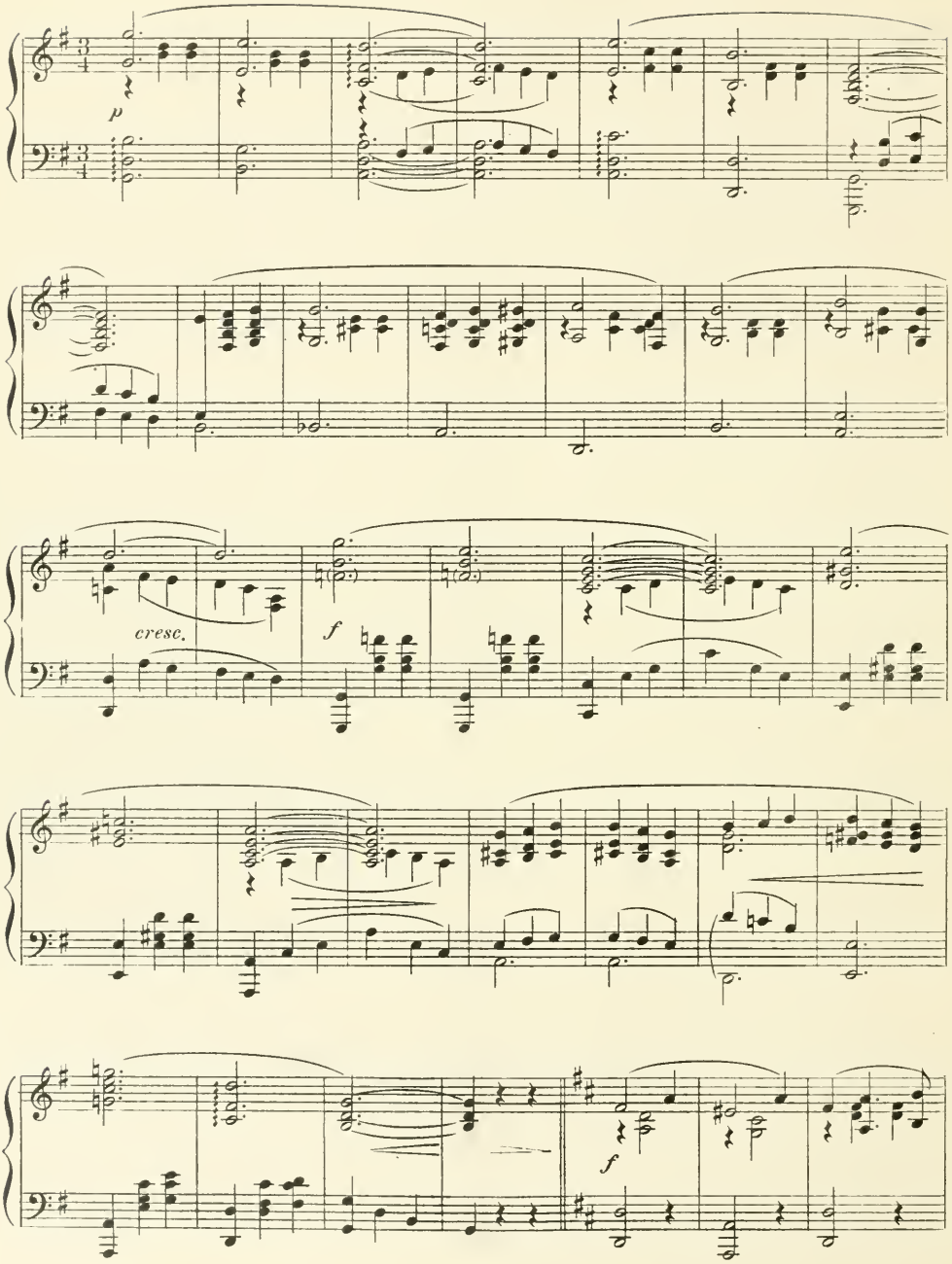
f

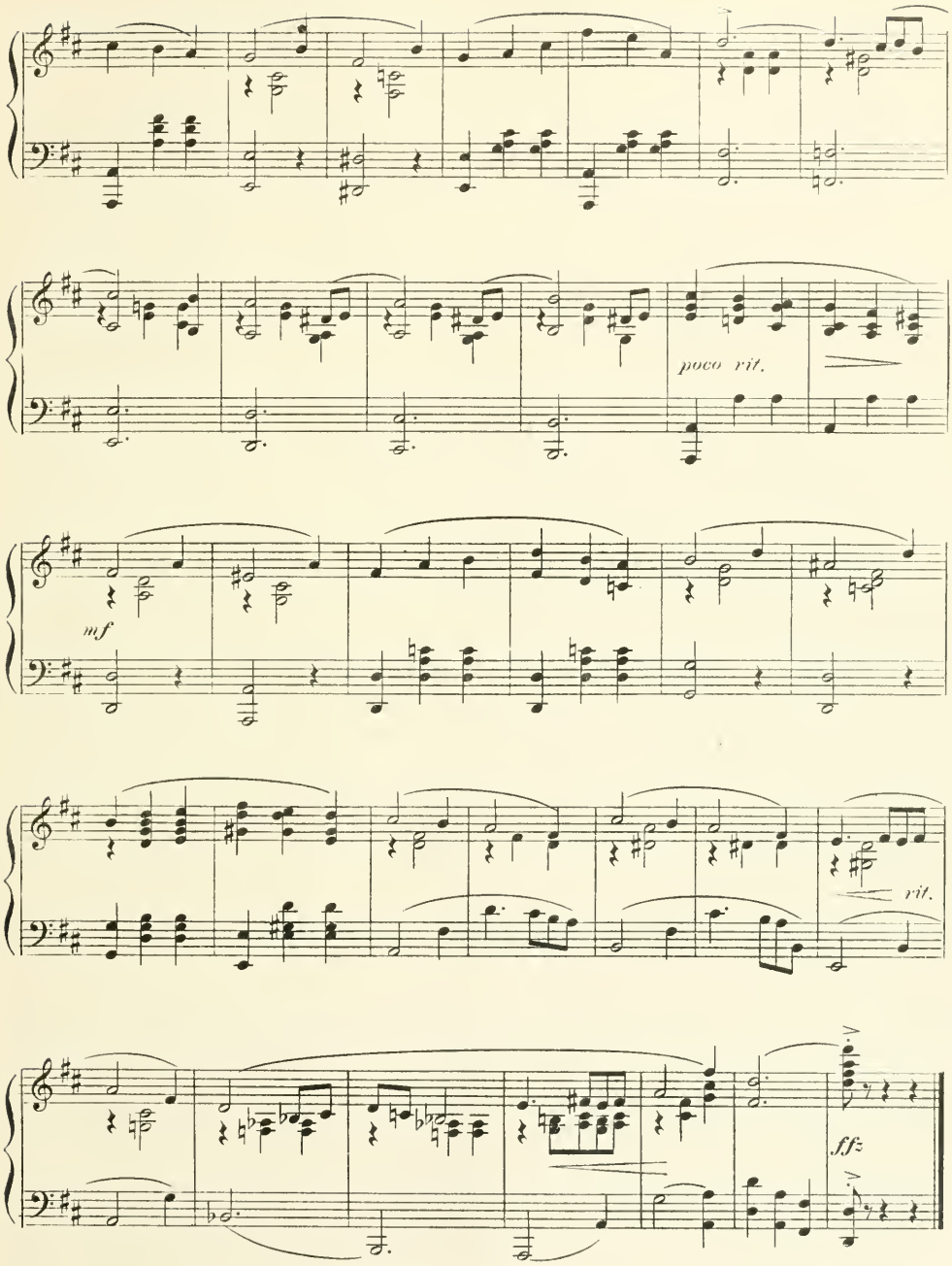
dim.

Gavotte



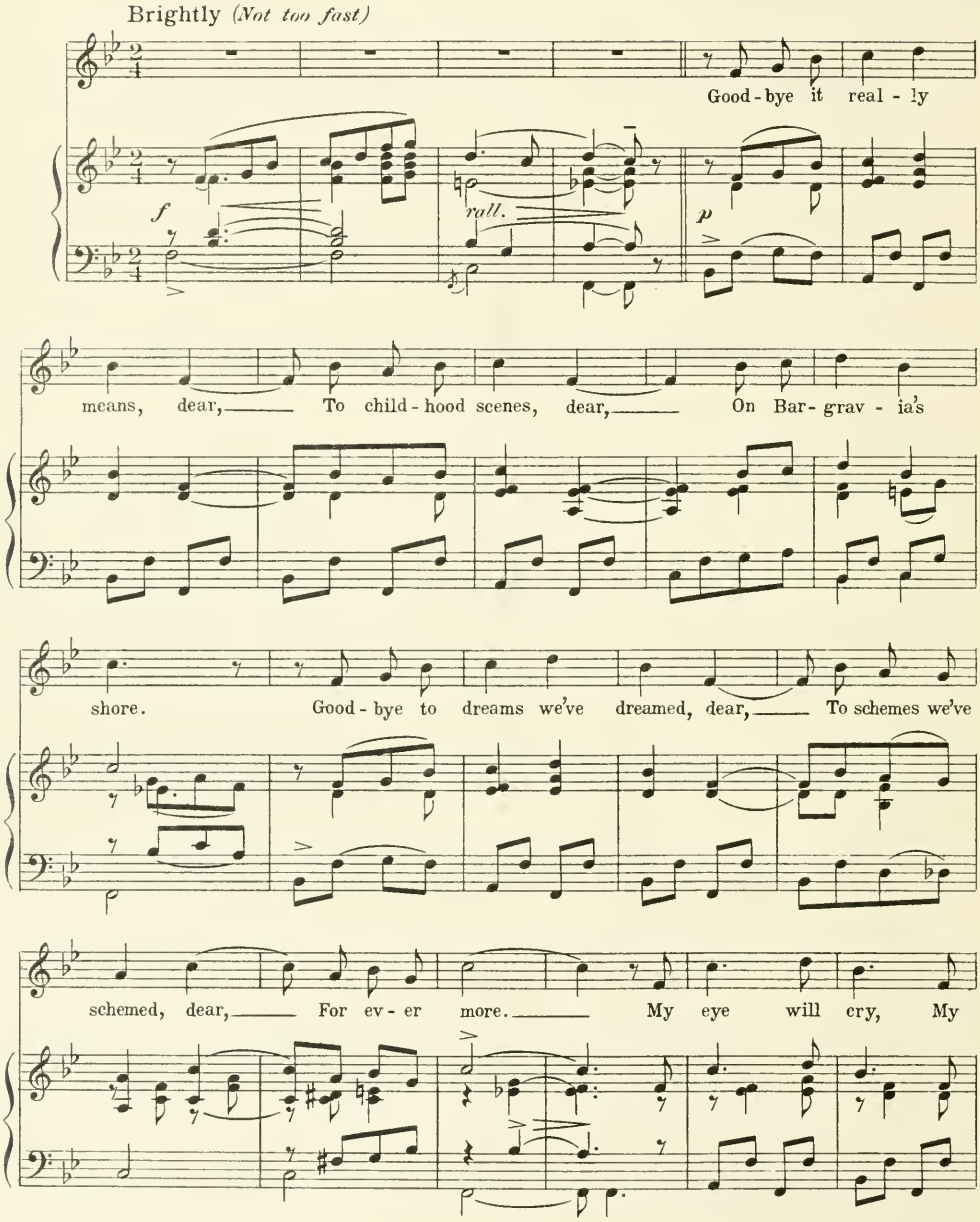
Valse




poco rit.
mf
rit.
ffz

Goodbye Bargravia

No. 16



soul will sigh, To sail as we sail a - way.

REFRAIN

Good-bye Bar - grav - ia, won-der-ful fair-y land, All of your hills so

p-f

grand, mount-ed by na - ture's hand; Good-bye Bar - grav - ia,

leav-ing and lov-ing so, How can I bear to go, seems I'm dream-ing,

Oh, my Bar - grav - ia, I will re - turn to you, I will re - turn true

blue, I will be stanch and true, Good - bye with a sigh, there's a

tear in my eye, dear, Good - bye, Bar - grav - ia, Oh, my Bar - grav - ia,

1. 2.

Al - though I go, you know I love you. you.

ffz

When The Cherry Blossoms Fall

(Love Is Love)

No. 17

Moderato

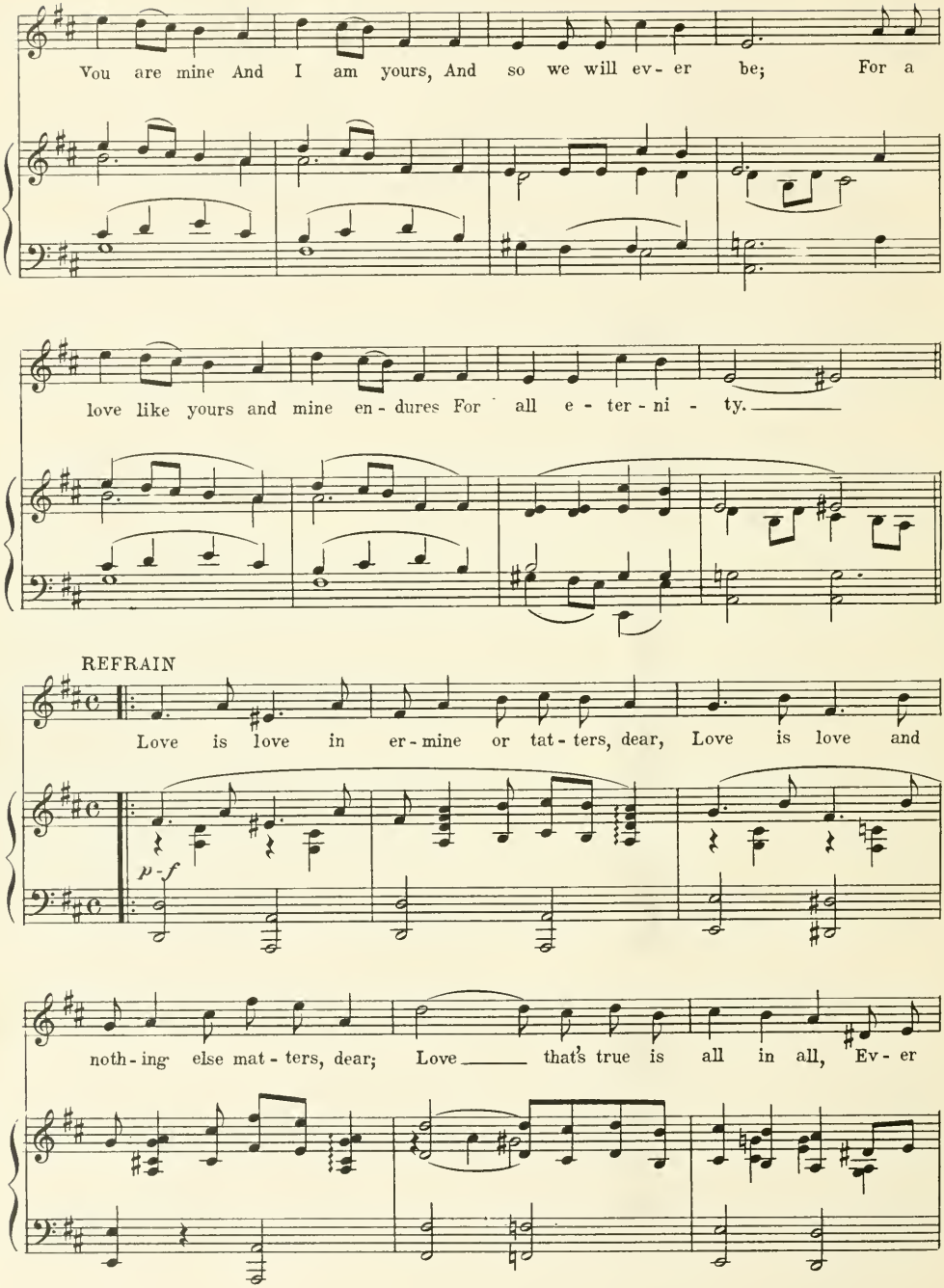
mf *ffz*

Tho' you are a prin - cess with cast - les and lands, A

p

hum - ble cour - tier I. Yet love is love, and

love's de - mands No mon - arch can de - ny.


You are mine And I am yours, And so we will ev - er be; For a
love like yours and mine en - dures For all e - ter - ni - ty.
REFRAIN
Love is love in er - mine or tat - ters, dear, Love is love and
p - f
noth - ing else mat - ters, dear; Love that's true is all in all, Ev - er

o - ver her own watch-es long-ing-ly, ten-der - ly. Love is love, in

poco rit. *a tempo*

pal - ace or hov - el, dear, Heart to heart speaks soft - ly and love will hear:

Solo

Songs of Spring-time, Wed - ding - ring time, When the cher - ry blos - soms

rit.

Cho

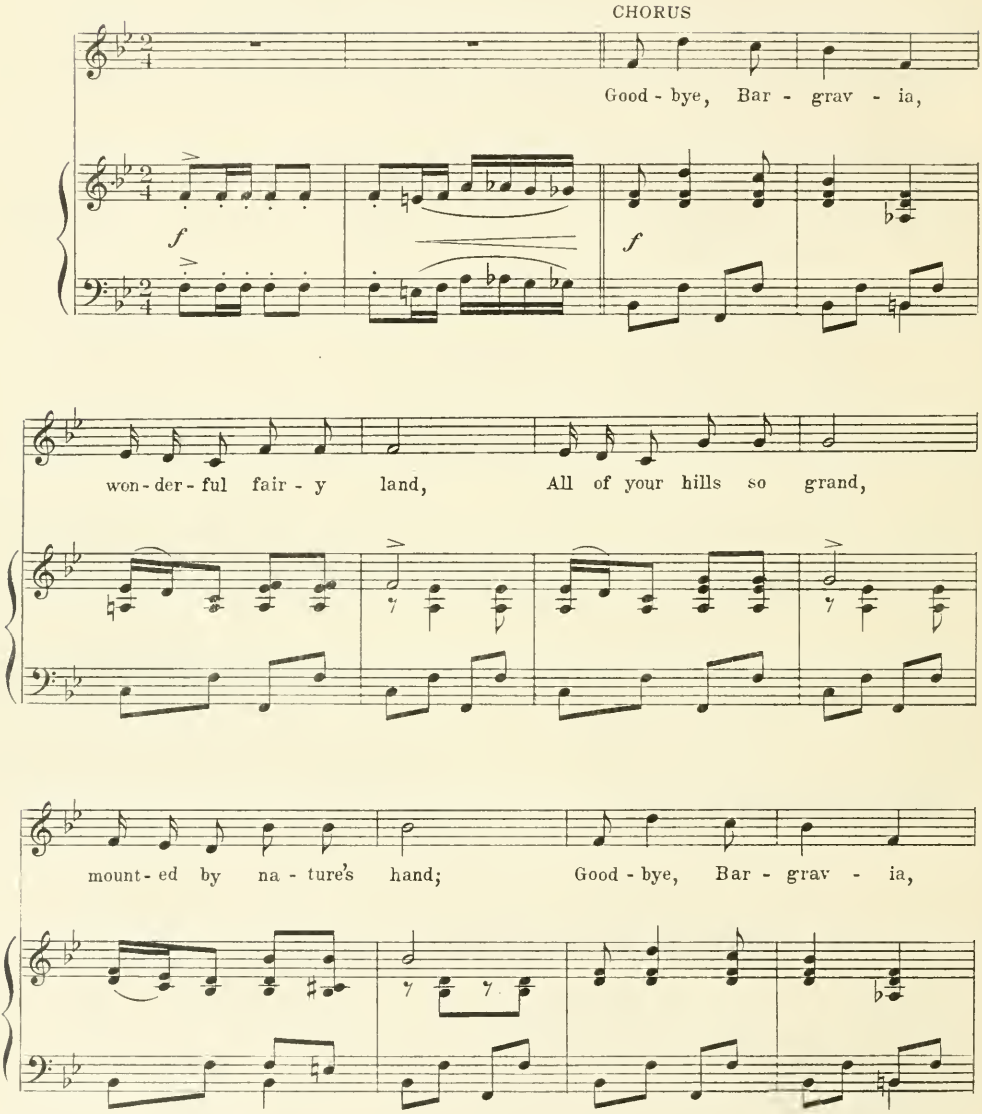
fall, When the cher-ry blos-soms fall. fall.

1. 2.

ff

Finale Ultimo

No 18



leav - ing and lov - ing so, How can I bear to go?

Seems I'm dream - ing. Oh, my Bar - grav - ia,

I will re - turn to you, I will re - turn true blue,

I will be stanch and true. Good - bye with a sigh, there's a

tear in my eye, dear. Good-bye Bar-grav-ia, Oh, my Bar-

grav-ia, Al-thought I go, you know I love you.

rall.

In a king-dom of our own, With lit-tle Cu-pid on the throne, With a

p - *f*

Prince and Prin-cess on my knee, You'll be as hap-py as a

king can be. Ev-'ry aft-er-noon at three,— We'll sit and sip our roy-al

tea. Solo I'll be the K-I-N-G then, Girls I'll be the Q-U

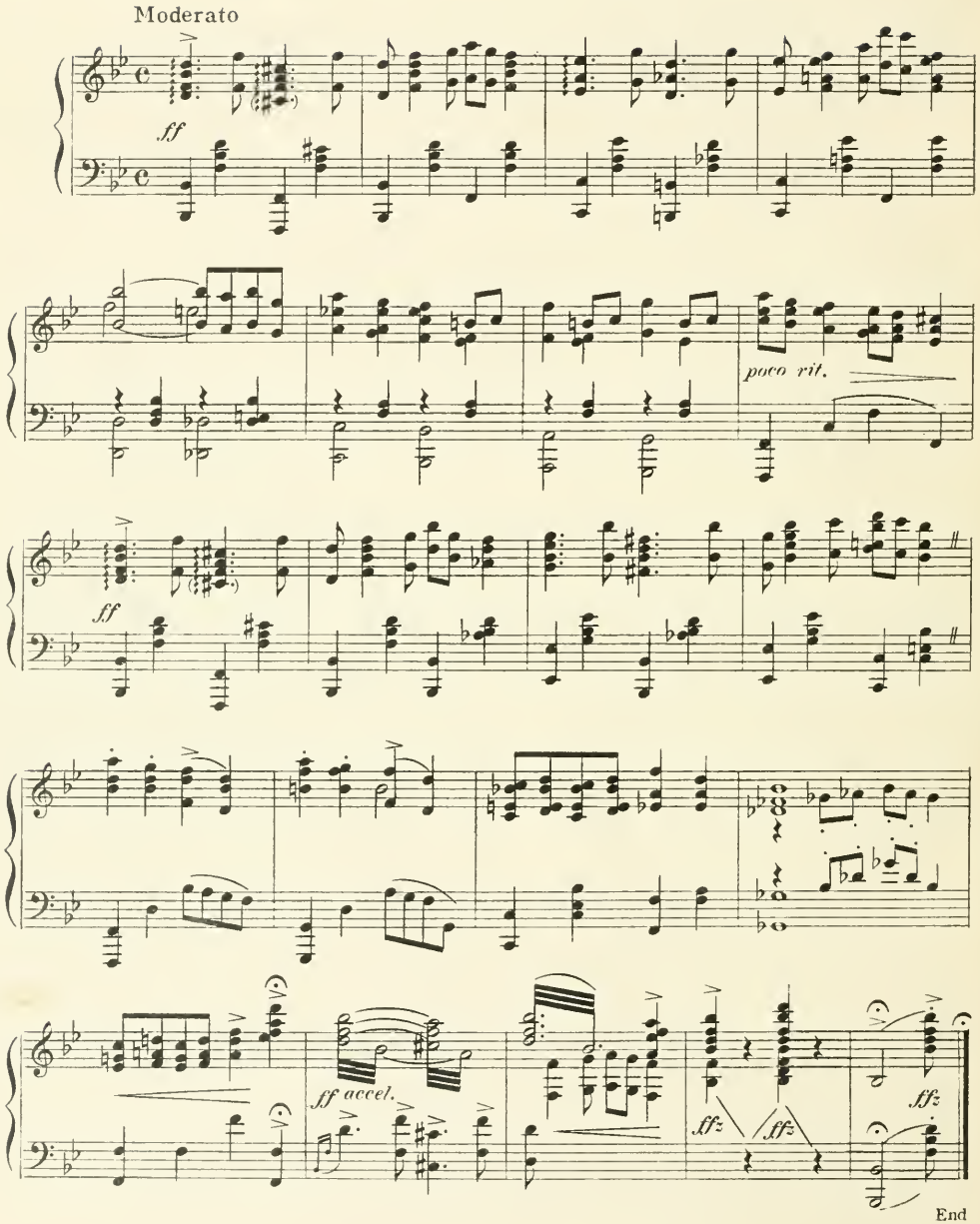
dou-ble E-N, Duet And we'll live and love a-lone,— Cho So H-A-P-P-

Y, we'll be, In the king-dom of our own. In a own.—

1. 2.

f *ff*

Curtain Music



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